Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XV. PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 25, 1836. Whole No. 778.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE POET.

BY J. DU SOLLE.

Madden in his "Infirmities of Genius" remarks, that poets are the most short-lived of literary characters, and inculcates the idea, that the constant exercise of the imagination is not only inimical to health, but the inevitable cause of premature death.

Thou dark-eyed, pensive passionate child of song!
Enthusiast! dreamer! worshipper of things
By the world's crowd unnoticed, 'mid the throng
Of beautiful creations Nature flings
The sunlight of existence on! The wings
Of the rude tempest are not half so strong
As thy proud hopes—thy wild imaginings—
Stop! ere their bold and unreligious flight
Reach a too-dazzling height;
Venturing onward, till the flashing eye
Of Reason, grown deliriously bright,
Kindle to madness, and to idiocy;
And, from excessive light,
To hideous blindness fall, and tenfold night!
Stop, melancholy youth!
Though bright and sparkling be the tide of song,
And many a sunbeam o'er its waters dance
Meanderingly along—
Though it be heaven to quaff of,—yet, in truth,
A deadlier venom taints its gay expanse,
(More deep, more strong,)
Than to the subtlest poison doth belong!
A very demon haunts its fated air,
Infatuating with its serpent glance
The wanderer there;
And, with a sad but most bewitching smile,
Luring the credulous one to its desire;
Stirring new feelings, passions, hopes, awhile,
And burning thoughts, whose mad, unholy fire,
With its own strength kindles its own funeral pyre!
Stop then, sad youth! since Life is not all care,
But, hath its hours of rosy-lipped delight;
Since the cold grave hath little but despair,
The weary, world-worn spirit to invite:—
Stop! I conjure thee! bid the muse away!
Her fatal gifts relinquish or resign;
Her haughty mandates heed not nor obey;
E'en now thy brow hath sorrow's pallid sign—
Thine eye, though bright, is like the flickering ray
Of a "stray sunbeam o'er some ruined shrine,"
Lighting up vestiges almost divine,
In sad, yet dimly-beautiful decay;
Thy cheek is sunken, and the fickle play
Of the faint smile that curls thy parted lip,
Hath something fearful in it, though so gay,
A something treacherously calm, and deep;
Such as on sunny waters seems to sleep,
When hid beneath some passing shadow's gray,
The subtle storm friend watches for his prey.
Stop! ere thine hour of dalliance be over;
Ere health abandon thee, and quench her light
In the dark stream of death—the faithless rover!
Ere Hope herself, take flight,
Down to the depth of that dark flowing river,
Whose sombre shores are clothed in endless night;
Ere thou be wrested from us, and, for ever—
Blotted like some loved planet, from our sight;
And, save the ties,
That not e'en destiny itself can sever,
A feeble reminiscence, or a name,
Be all thou leav'st us of thee 'neath the skies—
Or some rude stone, perhaps, to greet our eyes,
And, with its speechless eloquence proclaim,
"Here lies
Another victim to thy love, O Fame!"

Philada. June 14th, 1836.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

HOURS OF IDLENESS.—No. II.

Hæc studia adolescentiam alunt, senectutem oblectant, secundas res ornant, adversis solatium et perfugium praebent; delectant domi, non impediunt foris; pernoctant nobiscum, peregrinantur, rusticantur.—TULLY.

In the pursuit of literature, there is something truly fascinating. To cull the gay flowers of fiction, and imbibe the impassioned language of poetry, charms and elevates the mind. To catch the breath of genius as it gushes forth in all its power, and to watch the play of the imagination, is a delightful task. But when this genius is the production of our own clime, fostered by our care, and brought to light by our exertions, and when this imagination is engaged in pourtraying the scenery of our native land, its beautiful lakes, rivers, mountains and valleys, there is a tinge of patriotism blended with the pleasure—we feel proud that America has produced men of genius.

When our forefathers threw off the yoke, which the tyranny of the Mother Country had imposed upon them, they did not, at the same time, free themselves from all the sentiments and opinions which there prevailed. And it was not natural. It is difficult to wean the mind from long established habits. They felt for Great Britain a filial regard; they were accustomed to look up to her for protection and support; and when they found hatred assuming the place of love, and tyranny, that of protection, they did rend asunder the tie which united them, but it was with a sorrowful heart—it was like raising the arm against a beloved parent. Although after they became free, they no longer looked to her for assistance, protection or support, yet they were entirely dependent on her for intellectual sustenance. Literary works in America were scarce. The genius and intellect, which were soon to shine forth, and dazzle the world, were in embryo; and, alas! for the spirit of the times, when they did shine forth, they received at first, little encouragement. What was once the result of necessity, had now become agreeable. As well as to the writings, they became also attached to the writers, of Great Britain, whose histories seemed to be interwoven with their own. No work, which did not bear upon it the appearance of a transatlantic journey, would suit the taste of our progenitors; and the greater the distance beyond, the greater the pleasure. But that time is passed. We are disenthralled from mental dependence on Europe: the present generation does full justice to native talent: American works are read with the greatest avidity. The sons of genius no longer issue their penny pieces from garrets and cellars; but pour forth their eloquent strains from the mansion of the rich, the elegant, the learned and the refined, where they are welcomed and caressed according to their merit. And why should it be otherwise? Can there be anything in our government unfavourable for the development of Genius? can it not soar as high, free and unfettered, as when the chains of ignorance or despotism are around it? Nurst amidst the grandest exhibitions of nature, bred among a people, skilled and energetic, and free as the very gales of Heaven, we are surprised that it did not sooner take its flight. But it did at length spring up, and the united acclamations of a nation bore testimony to its success.

The distinguished honour of being the first in this hitherto untrodden path of intellectual labour, was reserved for Washington Irving. He is, emphatically, the founder of a new school. Possessing talents of the highest order, a chaste imagination, unbounded wit and humour, his appearance was hailed as a new era in the literary world. We do not say that Mr. Irving, is the first or greatest writer that ever appeared in our country. Our pilgrim fathers were able writers, but of a different stamp. Washington Irving's writings are purely literary, without the least tincture of politics, philosophy, or metaphysics. His aim is to please and to delight. His first work, "Salmagundi," bears upon it the appearance of great humour. It was intended as a satire upon the weak points in our government, and though written with point and energy, is perfectly harmless. The history of New York, is the most perfect work of the kind in existence. The author seizes upon a trivial and unimportant incident of real history, and dresses it up in a garb of fictitious and burlesque gravity. He wears the mask so well, that were it not for the frequent bursts of humour, we should be inclined to think him in earnest. The style of his work, as his style in general, is peculiarly graceful and easy. These works were written before his journey to England; after his return he published the "Alhambra," the "Conquest of Grenada," the "Tawling Bachelor," besides many others, all bearing the impress of genius. Washington Irving is certainly the first literary writer of the present day. Other writers may arise, and soar a still loftier flight than he has done. This may happen; but if it should, still he may assume the proud device, "*Primus ego in patriam.*"

The writer that comes next on the roll of fame is Cooper. And here we have a model of an elegant and cultivated genius. Cooper's renown as a writer is owing to his bold invention. Possessing great genius, an imagination unchastened by "the sober realities of life," he invents and combines characters and images that fire the mind, as it were by a spell. Whether he depicts the western forest, and its lordly masters; or the ocean, peopled with living beings, he is equally successful.

"For there's a story in every breeze,
And a picture in every wave."

Among the great number of literary writers, who have lately sprung up, we are glad to find many females. To woman belongs every thing elegant and refined. It is her lot to soothe man in his roughest hour; and to arouse every magnanimous sentiment of his soul. Miss Sedgwick is considered the ablest female literary writer of our country. Her writings are distinguished for their good sense and practical utility. Her's is not the sickly imagination of a sentimental fine lady, but the well regulated impulse of a powerful mind. We are pleased to find a spirit of morality breathing through her works. They are intended for improvement and instruction; and cannot be studied too much by the young, upon whose minds they will not fail to exert a salutary influence.

In this land, a land of learning and refinement, we have also a Temple dedicated to the muses; and many kneel in their offerings. Upon Bryant, the eloquent [illegible], the Goddess seems pleased to have smiled. Is it that lofty aspiration, that yearning of the soul, that rich flow of thought, which immortalizes a Poet's name. He writes not to dazzle the mind, to vitiate the taste, or to corrupt the judgment; but to instruct, to purify, and to ennoble. He endeavours to touch the finer springs of men's actions; to awaken them to a sense of their duty towards each other, and to their Creator. This is his aim; and this is the aim of every true Poet. If he cannot instil a single noble sentiment, if he cannot make men wiser or better, his gift is vain.

MIRZA.

From the Portland Advertiser.

BROOKS' LETTERS.

No. LXV.

BOLOGNA, Oct. 2, 1835.

Bologna is another of those cities of the middle ages, which records the brilliant triumphs of Republican principles, not only in the elevation of commerce, which Liberty imparts to a people, but a triumph of trade and manufactures, and even of high and exalting art and science. The history of Bologna from the past even to the present is a history triumphant in proclaiming that under a free government, the people are the happiest and the most enterprising,—a position not often denied even here, but adding also, that under such a government science advanced more rapidly, and arts more splendidly than under the richest patronage of an aristocracy or monarchy. But though Bologna is a city of the middle ages, yet it is not a city of the dead or the dying as Ferrara is. There is life and soul in it even now. Its heart beats, and its pulse is quick,—and though Austria even here under the mantle of the Pope has its Huns, and its corps of mercenary Swiss, and though every day the bayonet of the one flashes in the streets, and the rumbling cannon of the other is rolled over its pavements, yet there is at this hour the material of Revolution all alive here, ready to be fanned even to blaze. The people are unlike the other Italians whom I have seen. By their very insolence they seem to make themselves respected and feared. Here they think, and speak what they please growling at the soldiery as they parade, and telling you publicly what they think of their masters, and how they will serve them, if Providence ever sends the proper time. Their Police, notwithstanding it is often cruelly rigid with strangers, and has within my observation, refused a Swiss his passport for Rome, for no other reason than that he was a Swiss, yet suffer this insolence on the part of the Bolognese, leaving them a liberty of evaporating their bile by grumbling, but parading the Austrians and mercenary Swiss often enough in the streets to show them that grumbling is the only liberty they have. The Pope has found that the Bolognese are too unmanageable for him and his beggarly troops, and he is, therefore, heartily glad that Austria has relieved him from the burthen, and secured the fidelity of his subjects. Certain I am it would cost no trouble at all to make a Revolution here, for the discontent is universal, and the hatred of Rome and Vienna is expressed in every quarter. The Bolognese sit uneasily under their chains.

Bologna is full of interesting objects of art, and here upon the threshold of the Papal States I should be glad to stop and study its arts as a preparation to enjoy the Vatican and the Capitol, if I did not fear that the Cholera might reach here before I can, and thus shut me out from a visit to that city upon which my whole heart is now fixed. The rapid view I have taken must confine me to a description as rapid as the view. I will then pass over its two hundred churches almost all rich with paintings—men of New England boast not of the number of your churches now, when here in a city of only seventy inhabitants there are two hundred of them—remarking only that those of St. Petronius and St. Dominic are the most interesting from their historical associations, the first being the one where the famous meridian of Cassini was traced upon the pavement in 1653, and where Charles the V. was crowned by Clement the VII and the other, for the beautiful shrine of St. Dominic, the founder of the Dominicans, and for the Paradise of Guido, one of his most remarkable compositions in France. In a city, however, which gave birth to Guido, Domenichino, Albano, and the three Caracci it is unnecessary to hunt much in order to find beautiful tablets. The master-piece of all those artists indeed are to be found within these churches, the palaces, or the galleries of Bologna. Here for the first time I saw a Guido, that Homer of the Painters, simple, grand and pathetic in the "Murder of Innocents," [illegible] the first time. I felt what a poem might be written with colors upon canvass as well as printed upon paper. Domenichino appears too in all his genius, in his allegorical picture of *Rosario*, where though less simple, less austere, less sublime than the great Guido, he is not less beautiful nor less interesting. Such beautiful Virgins do these masters paint here, that I am hardly surprised that the Catholics gaze upon and hang over their divine faces, absorbed in such deep admiration of the painter that they at last believe this beautiful creation to be the Mother of Jesus herself. How the canvass can speak, how genius can make even colors touch the heart, what words there are even in painted pantomime is an ever recurring feeling that I have as I go into the galleries and the palaces of the city!

The *Academia delle belle Arti* is the richest collection of paintings in Bologna, perhaps for its number the choicest in the world, and yet that number is about two hundred and fifty. The master pieces of Guido Reni are there, as I have said,—engravings from which are seen the world over, and the copies of which are from all countries but—ours. Domenichino's Martyrdom of St. Agnese, the Madonna in glory and the Madonna del Rosario, are also there. The Caracci figure in some excellent pieces, and so do Guercino and Parmigianino. The jewel of the gallery, however, is said to be the St. Cecilia of Raphael, the Saint being represented as listening to a choir of angels, and surrounded by St. John, St. Paul, the Evangelist, St. Augustine (I never heard of him) and the Magdalene. Volumes have been written upon this picture. It is said to have changed the whole character of the art—to have drawn from the canvass the lifeless, and gilted forms of Cimabue and Giotto, and to have replaced them with the animation, beauty and soul that distinguished the great masters that followed after it. Winkelman, the learned commentator of [illegible] [illegible] upon the simple air, [illegible] [illegible] far above my comprehension. It is in this gallery that the traveller who crosses the route I have taken, finds recorded as it were the history of the art. The opening room of the gallery is covered with the works of the early painters, who revived the art, if we may credit the historians, once so famous in Greece and Rome,—and we trace its progress here, from Giotto even to the present day though no great *progress* can be seen, it is true, since Guido and Domenichino and Raphael burst forth upon the world in such resplendent genius.

Witnessing the ardent study that very many young men were making of the great works of those masters, I could not but feel a wish that some of my own countrymen were of the number! What reason is there, that our countrymen in the arts should be almost a blank! We have had reason, heretofore, it is true, in our poverty, in the necessity too of seeking the useful before we thought of the beautiful:—but that day is now gone by. But few countries at the present moment are richer than ours. Italy is not so rich in active wealth,—none is so prosperous; and for this reason, therefore, it is time to adorn the *Useful* with the *Beautiful*, to mingle the one with the other, and to begin to claim for ourselves that love for, that eminence in even the arts, which have in all by-gone days distinguished all republics—none ever more prominent than ours. But who, perhaps, you demand is to take the lead in this magnificent reformation?—Who is to provide the money and the men? Congress, it is certain, will never move but to a partial extent. The habits of the members will never lead them to the cultivation of the arts. They are not perhaps to be blamed, for coming from the various ends of so wide an empire, they cannot have an opportunity to foster that taste, and to create that enthusiasm that others have with better opportunities, who upon the little galleries of our sea board cities, often see something that approximates to the beauty we see here. Besides, the members of Congress are often afraid to do what their hearts would prompt them. Many of them are content to be led, and never think of leading. The securing of their own re-election is never to happen by the expenditure of money for the patronage of the arts: and unhappily it so is—that politics and literature, science and the arts are not associated together with us, as they almost always are in Europe, but are often made irreconcilable enemies. We have no nobles by "the grace of God," and blessed be heaven that it is so;—but we have a princely race of men who are to take their place, but in only the doing of their good. Our merchants are our princes, as in Venice and Genoa of old. They have the money of the country. They have its resources in their hands. The wide world is the sphere in which they act;—The ocean even, is but their grand highway. Their enterprise is now the admiration of all mankind. The Rail Roads they have made, the canals they have cut, the beautiful ships of theirs which throng the ports of all the civilized world, have given them a character as exalted as *merchants* can aspire to. But one other field of ambition have they then in which to crown themselves with princely honors,—to rank themselves side by side with the high born nobles of this European world, and that is in the PATRONAGE OF THE ARTS. It is their duty as it is their glory. They alone can do it.—They alone have the means. They alone have the liberality. Upon them rest our hopes and expectations. What the Venetian merchants did for Venice, they must do for us; and if they will but imitate the bright example, the republican cities of the United States will soon be as brilliant as the proud republic of Venice. Let them unite together for this purpose. Boston ought to send at least ten of its young artists to Europe and pay their bills. New York could send twenty—Philadelphia fifteen—Baltimore ten,—and what would be the expense? Not eight hundred dollars a year for each—hardly five hundred in Bologna;—and all the subscribers to such a scheme as would confer immortal honour upon its projectors, could be amply compensated by the copies of the great paintings of the day, which they might justly demand from the young men whom they sent out, as the recompense for the money advanced. Or out of these copies a public gallery may be formed; and thus we could see in America what Europe thinks so much of as we think of the Iliad of Homer or the Æneid of Virgil, or the Divine Comedie of Dante. In a republic like ours we should shine in the *Beautiful* as we do in the *Useful*. The highest efforts of intellect, with the tongue, the pen, the pencil and the chisel, are not incompatible with the greatest simplicity of manners, and the greatest equality of condition. While every American should even with the vengeance of a radical, cry down the incipient social aristocracy that is springing up—while he should abhor and denounce the importation of European principles and fashions even with fanaticism—yet he should insist at the same time upon the cultivation and introduction of whatever advances us as men,—whatever adorns the intellect, or exalts the sentiment—whatever links itself in with, and purifies the tender associations of the heart, whether it be of Religion, of Poetry, of Painting or of Sculpture. The whole intellect of our great country at the present moment, is absorbed in the *Useful*. *Utility* is the Juggernaut riding over every thing else. The *Beautiful* is trodden under it. *Intellect* is even chained in dragging the car. *Virtue*—*Religion* too, are in danger of becoming its victims. It is time then to cry for a change, to turn the crowd, to insist upon the alliance of the two, which alone can make a people good and great. The merchants of our great cities, whose commerce with the world has liberalized, and who can afford to be liberal too, are the men who must make the change.

I come back now to Bologna. My thoughts often run away with my pen, and carry it upon home and indeed I should do but little service in giving you but a catalogue of things here, if I did not select of the beautiful what I thought worth imitation, and of the bad what I thought worth condemnation. If a wall of fire was between us and Europe, perhaps it would be well, for it may be that we copy more of the bad than the good. But as it is easy to copy what is mischievous, we must insist now upon introducing what is beneficial, to counteract one with the other. Europe is full of instruction for us, though we do falsely flatter ourselves that we are the wisest people in the world, and every lesson we study whether to follow or to shun it, will do us a service. With this view, I am ever making comparisons, illustrations, and references,—and if they occur too often, or are too impertinent, or too assuming, the only excuse I can offer is, an over anxiety that I may feel to do good to a land made dearer to me every step I take from it. If other Americans who have been here, had from any connection with the press, been induced to do the like, I would not trouble you with a thought out of the range of my journey.

But—I do now come back to Bologna, to go on with my catalogue only. Bologna has its palaces as well as other Italian cities, and many of them are worth visiting for the beauty of the paintings within them. The subjects that the painters have selected there, are oftener classical than religious, and therefore are interesting to me, for I am already weary of Saints, Madonnas, Magdalene, "the Cross," Angels, "the infant Jesus" and myriads of the like, upon which Italian painters have exhausted all their efforts to decorate the churches. In one of these palaces that we visited, a little girl of about seven or eight years, acted as our guide pointing out with astonishing skill what was most beautiful in the frescoes, or the paintings, and telling us all about the men who painted them with a vivacity that interested us deeply. But this is not so very remarkable in a city, where the chairs of the University have been filled by female Professors, who were Professors of Greek, and of physic—lectures in anatomical preparations in the University here, famous for their execution, were the work of a woman. To this day women attend the lectures upon these preparations, under the cover of a mask, however, as they attend a ball. Bologna indeed has been the residence of many remarkable women, one among whom was renowned for her thesis in Latin, in which she attempted to prove that the first fault was committed by Adam, and not by Eve who was the seduced and not the seducer—on which account, to show the contempt of the sex, she would never marry, but as others have said, *because* she could not, as she was hideously ugly!

The University of Bologna was once among the most famous of the world, with its 6,000 students, and seventy-two professors; but with the loss of its liberty, the University lost its splendor. It is great, however, even to this day, and it is said to be an excellent place for the education of young men. Indeed, Bologna is one of the best places in the world for a father to educate his children in, as masters speaking all the European languages can be obtained, as it is the cheapest of the Italian cities to live in, and its good society is said to be among the best. Rents are cheap. Provisions are cheap. Every thing is cheap, even as it is with us in our smaller cities and towns. And then Bologna is a pretty city too. The theatre is one of the largest in Italy. The buildings are beautifully built. Almost the whole of the city has magnificent arcades over its side-walks sheltering the promenades from the sun and the rain. These, undoubtedly, are the fruits of its republican liberty, when the man on foot was thought as much of as the man in his carriage. The Fountain of Neptune in the great square of the city, is one of its most remarkable ornaments. The raging ocean god is here displayed in all his majesty. Syrens and dolphins are subject to the sway of his trident.

But yet more remarkable than this are the two great leaning towers of the city, both built between 1110 and 1120, one being about 140 feet high and nearly nine feet out of the perpendicular, and the other about 320 feet high, and two feet and a half out of the perpendicular.—They are both of brick and square in form, and have a frightful look as they threaten to tumble on every passerby. But yet more curious than even this, is a range of arcades not less than three English miles in length, connecting with the Church of St. Luke on the summit of a mountain of the Appenines! The arches are 600, the steps 314 with fifteen lateral chapels, each painted with some incident in the life of the Virgin. The expenses must have been enormous for the Arcades even, to say nothing of the Church, which was forty years in building. The reason of this singular structure is, that in the Church there is an effigy of the Virgin, said to be painted by St. Luke, which effigy a Grecian monk found in the Church of St. Sophia, at Constantinople, with an inscription on it, commanding him to carry it to the Monte della Guardia, there to be placed upon the altar in the Church of St. Luke. To find this mountain, the monk walked over almost all the Christian world before he could learn that it was near Bologna. But when he found it, the image was received with enthusiasm, and in solemn procession placed upon the mount. Its worshippers multiplied, but access to it was difficult at such a distance, and on such a mount, and in order to remedy this evil, the Priests stimulated the people to make it accessible by the series of Arcades of which I have spoken. A splendid church was built for the reception of the effigy, whose remains it is said, are valuable even to this day in bringing on, or in stopping the rains. Where the Grecian monk placed it they keep it to this day, and though it would have been easier to have brought it to the city than it has been to bring the city to that, yet that would have been violating the command the monk saw on the inscription.

B.

No. LXVI.

ANCONA, October 8th, 1835.

We left Bologna on the morning of the 3d, in a vettura for Ancona, which is the chief papal commercial city on the Adriatic, and which is on the usual route that travellers take to the Ionian islands and to Greece—a steamboat running thence once a month to Corfu. The vetturinos travel thirty to fifty miles a day according to circumstances, and our hour of starting was long before day-light, sometimes being awakened as early as two o'clock in the morning, and never later than four. The price we gave for a journey was ten Roman scudi, without the buona mano, which is about a scudo more as a customary gratuity: for these eleven American dollars, we rode three days, were found in three excellent dinners with wine, and two beds each night. Our vettura was conducted by three horses, and was large enough to carry six persons. The carriage was [illegible] of America. Thus you see that vetturino travelling in Italy is as cheap as one can desire, though one may have some reasonable objection to starting at two o'clock in the morning, and to eat a hearty dinner just as one goes to bed, after a whole day's fast.

As we left the gate and walls of Bologna, which was no easy thing, for the peasantry were thronging around them, (kept in order by the military on horseback,) with their teams loaded with huge butts or pipes of wine on which a duty is to be paid, after our passports were signed with the permission to depart, we started upon the road that leads to Imola, once the *Forum Cornelii*, supposed to have been erected by Sylla. The town of Imola has risen on its ruins, and stands at the entrance of the rich and extensive plain of Lombardy on a branch of the river Vatrenus, now called the Santerno, which river the road crosses on a bridge and then proceeds to Faenza, anciently *Faventia*, where Sylla obtained a victory over the adherents of Carbo. This town is of a square form, and its four principal streets are straight, and meet at the market place, which when we were there, was thronged with women vending on their little tables, all kinds of eatables, from bread and grapes even to hot boiled chesnuts, which seems to be a cheap and favorite food of the poor Italians. Women indeed are the chief traders out of doors here, and the most industrious part of the population, it seems. Faenza was our stopping-place for four or five hours, while our horses were fed and kept housed during the heat of the day, and thus, though we had to visit every thing, yet in all my visitings I could not see that any thing was left of its famous eastern ware, to which it gave the name of *Faence*. *Forum Livii* (now shortened into, and called Forli,) was our sleeping place for the night. But a thunder storm, with a deluge of rain during the evening, prevented us from seeing what is said to be one of the handsomest squares in Italy, and we were off next morning long before any thing was visible. *Forum Populi* (now called Forlimpopoli, was the most remarkable place near which we passed, but a castle and a few dwelling houses are now all that mark the site of this forum.—Cesena, the last town on the old *Via Æmilia*, which anciently belonged to Cisalpine Gaul, was the town where we spent our second [illegible] day. It stands on the river Sapis, now the Savio, and is approached by a superb modern bridge thrown on that river. The town contains near ten thousand inhabitants, a handsome fountain, and a colossal statue of the late Pius VI., who passed his noviciate near there as a novice of the order of St. Benedict, in the church of the *Madonna del Fuoco*, or our 'lady of the fire.'

Near this Cesena, in the direction of Tavignano, anciently *Compitum*, the *Via Æmilia* crosses the Pisatello, a rivulet which has been called the Rubicon. That river which, till the reign of Augustus, formed the boundary of Cisalpine Gaul toward the southeast, discharges itself into the Adriatic on the road between Forlimpopoli and Ravenna. It is composed of several small streams which unite about one mile from the sea, and assumes the name of Fiumiccino, the ancient *veritable* river that Cæsar crossed when he 'passed the Rubicon.' The famous march of Cæsar, when he made up his mind to violate the territories of the great republic of antiquity, interested me much in the whole of this region, all around which we had ample time to visit. The Rubicon is a river more widely known than even the Father of Waters with his stream of 4000 miles. But if the Pisatello is the Rubicon of antiquity, the little muddy Tiber which at times frets and roars under the Pennsylvania Avenue in Washington, is as great a river, and if it be the Fiumiccino, the world can judge that even that is no great stream with such a diminutive Italian name. Brooks or creeks, we should call all these rivers in America. The interest attached to the river, however, is not fixed upon its magnitude or meanness, but when the great consequences of that act of Cæsar's when he deliberated with himself upon the narrow bank, what should be the fortune of Rome, and because it is the spot where, in carrying out his maxim of—'if justice is to be violated, let it be violated for the purpose of *reigning*,' he settled the destinies of the Roman republic, and virtually led to the enthroning of the Emperors. One of those mighty men who stand in history apart from others as if made of some diviner stuff, there felt striving wildly in his bosom *Justice* and *Ambition*. That high and noble nature that ever distinguishes exalted men make him tremble at the thought of violating the boundary line of his own country. The fearful consequences and the monstrous wrongs his foresight clearly showed him; but he acted at last, as every such man-hunter has acted, from the days of Nimrod to those of Napoleon. Ambition triumphed, and Patriotism fell. Washington alone of the men of the sword in a crisis like this, has disdained a crown. But the great and the base act of that wonderful man of antiquity upon this Rubicon, has given immortality and a boundless fame to a rivulet, and made it as important in history, as the Mississippi or the Amazon is in geography, though the students of the Past debate even in whole volumes upon its identity, and almost mystify its very existence. I have just been perusing a good sized book in Italian, which is chiefly confined to debating the question of 'which is the veritable Rubicon.' My guide to the spot, however, flippantly settled the question in a minute, and though he did not pretend to show me the foot-tracks of Cæsar, yet he showed me the very spot where he crossed! He was a Frenchman who was never heard to say, 'I do not know,' when you asked him about the Past.

Rimini was the second night's halting place of our Vetturino. The country through which we had been passing is called Romagna of which Imola is on the northern confines. Corn, hemp, and flax fields, with abounding vineyards skirted the road on which was our first day's ride, and on the other side were cottages and farms. From Cesena to Forli, the scene was delightful, with lovely plains about us, and the Appenines on our right.—Cesena was long governed during the middle ages by petty military chiefs, but the last of its seigneurs bequeathed the city by will to the Roman See.—But now in all of these cities, in the whole of Romagna even, there is the utmost contempt for the Papal government, and the utmost hatred of the Austrians, whose troops are ever encamped as far as this road as the walls of Forli. Forli indeed, is said to be daily in a state of rebellion, and if it were not for the Austrian troops, the rebellion now invisible, would soon be so strong and so loud as to sever all Romagna from Rome, so far off over the Appenines. Rimini was the *Ariminum* of the Romans, originally an Umbrian town, but when colonized by the Romans it became the key of Italy on the eastern coast. The sea, however, has now retired so far from the coast that the ancient port of Ariminum is traced with difficulty, but its [illegible] vessel of the churches in the modern town. [illegible] the commercial importance of the city, of the possession of which [illegible] attached to the city [illegible] its importance in the geography of the day. It is one of those old interesting cities of Italy that are old enough to have no antiquities, so it were, [illegible] triumphal arch of Augustus [illegible] are numerous fabrics of the [illegible], whose bloody swords were [illegible] against the Turks as well as the Romans; [illegible] churches, castles, and citadels of Istrian marble [illegible] architecture of the Past and the Present [illegible] ages of which they were, and thus link one age to the history of one with another. Again, this is the scene of that famous Episode in Dante's Inferno, where he and Virgil encounter among the shades of Semiramis, Dido, and Cleopatra, ever beaten by storms, the unhappy Francesca da Rimini, who so tenderly, in the misery of Hell, describes to them the love of the happy days on earth—an episode as famous with the readers of Dante as is the monologue, "*to be or not to be*," of Shakespeare. Pellico also has written a tragedy upon this same theme, and laid the scene in this city. But there was something to see of the living as well as of the dead, the evening I was in Rimini, for the whole population, in one grand mass, with all the Priests of the city at its head, were turned out, making a grand procession in the streets, with candles and images varying from the full sized figure of our Saviour to the little [illegible] of the protecting saints of the city,—the Priests chanting and praying, and the multitude loudly responding, [illegible] all invoking the high Powers of Heaven to turn the cholera from their city, and from the states of [illegible]. I joined in the prayer with my [illegible] bowed and kneeled with the multitude, for what stranger would stand when thousands were kneeling in the streets all around him?—but [illegible] from different impulses than theirs, as the quarantine are much more frightful in Italy to me than the pestilence is to them. Never, however, did I witness a more solemn procession. The response of the crowds to the prayers of the Priests was loud, and hearty and sincere. The windows of all the houses by which the procession passed, were decorated. The [illegible] bells of a Catholic city were quickly ringing. The churches were all illuminated within on every altar, and on every candelabra. "The cholera will not come," said a devout Catholic, when the services were over,—and though in this part of Italy I have more faith in cleaning than in prayers, so dirty are the towns in general, yet I hope that the Virgin and the saints will listen to such earnest prayers. I am deeply interested in it, for if a cordon was drawn around me as it is around Tuscany at the present moment, there would be no such thing as getting out of the Papal states. Such a sensation in a strange land in the times of a double pestilence of a quarantine and cholera, is one of the most disagreeable that can affect a traveller.

Not far from Rimini, upon a high and steep hill, among savage rocks, overlooking the [illegible] and slavery of men all around—there firmly and proudly enthroned sits a little republic of an age of thirteen hundred years—one of the oldest, if not the oldest government of the world; but alas! "the *last* of all the Romans,"—the last of those glorious republics that once dotted and sparkled upon all the Italian plains! Liberty, that inspiring word, when no longer heard in the Roman Forum, and no longer fought for on the isles of Venice, when the very whisper of it was death upon the banks of the Arno, even then found a refuge in the fortifying cliffs that overlook the Adriatic, and proudly blossomed upon the portals of SAN MARINO.

The oldest Republicans of the world are there in one little town, as some proud Eagle in her sky-built eyrie. The waves of despotism have for ages beat against this rock, but have never over-topped its summit. The invading armies of Rome, the Huns, the Austrians, and the French, have never clambered up its sides. Even the "thunderer of the earth," as the French once styled the last man-conqueror of theirs, who by the arts and confusion he made well deserved the name, hurled no bolts of wrath against this little Republic, [illegible] in the very heart of his achievements. Even when flushed with triumphs, and seizing every thing for himself and France, with his own hand, he complimented the little miracle of a government, and promised it an increase of territory, which the people had the wisdom to refuse, with thanks for the offer but with the avowal that they had no ambition to aggrandize their territory, and thus to compromit their liberties. Even despots then, and the subjects of despots respect a government thus consecrated by age, and the interest of an American is redoubled, upon seeing this little [illegible] of his own far-off land; upon feeling, as it were, the pulse of a people, whose sympathies are in unity with his. The little heart that is beating here upon the rock of San Marino is in the new world, sending life-blood through ten thousand mighty veins, and flushing with its health the broad spread surface of a country that reaches from the sea-swept battlements of the Bay of Fundy to the sands of Mexico;—and though the hope is wild, yet it will spring up—that the humble work of the honest Dalmatian mason who, flying from persecution, founded his city upon the Titan's mount, may become what the [illegible] that arose on the Palatine Hill, and [illegible] from Scotia to the Euphrates, or like that [illegible] of those wandering pilgrims who first [illegible] at Plymouth. It would thence save the [illegible] down it from its [illegible], if [illegible] the purity of Marino's Republic [illegible].

B.

LOVE AND LAW.

BY H. HASTINGS WELD.

What benefit can children be
But charges and disobedience? What's the
Love they render, at one and twenty years?

"I won't! I won't! I won't! I tell you, and it's no use talking. He's an impudent, obstinate blockhead, and I'll kick him out, just so sure as he darkens my door again!"

"But father!"

"But what?"

"You know it is not a twelvemonth, since he saved your house—"

"No such thing! no such thing! Every thing was doing well enough! every body was running with water, as fast as they could, and I was directing 'em, and up comes Mr. Burnet, on a walk. *He* wouldn't run, if the town was a-fire. 'Gentlemen,' says he, as if that was a time for compliment—and they all minded him, without taking any more notice of me, than if I was ravin' mad. He stopped 'em all from running too, as well as himself, and planted 'em all along in rows, like Indian corn—and—"

"Saved your house by his coolness, method, and regularity."

"Coolness be d—d! Coolness at a fire, to be sure! A pretty pass we have come to, when a man sixty years old, who has been selectman ten years, and representative twice, is to be slighted for a chicken who has not moulted his first coat of feathers! As if a man had no interest in his own affairs, and could not have his say, when his own house was burning!"

"You owe the preservation of your house to the chicken, nevertheless."

"No such thing! no such thing! And if I do, I had rather it had burned down, than that he should have the chance to boast that he has. And you eternally throwing it in my teeth—I'll set fire to it myself—I'll be hanged if I don't!"

"You'll be hanged if you do, father, and that would be very unpleasant to every body except your friend, Mr. Giles."

"And you—you'd be glad of it, too. I should be out of the way then, and you might marry the pettifogging scoundrel!"

"You *know* he hates litigation. *Pettifogging* indeed! Did he not settle your mill-stream suit against Giles, without inflicting upon you the irritation, delay, and cost of a trial?"

"There you come again. I wish he had been drowned in the stream, before he made the settlement. I hate Giles—and meant to ruin him. You knew it—and Burnett knew it."

"He recovered the damages you claimed."

"A fig for the damages! I told him to chase Giles—to hunt him to the poor house;—and what does he do but persuade the scamp to settle, without so much as saying 'sheriff!' to him. If he saved *me* costs, he saved *him* too,—when I would willingly have thrown away five thousand dollars, to see Giles at work on the road."

"Two thousand in hand, is better than seven thrown away."

"I dare say, I dare say. So you think—you expect that you and Mr. Burnet will be a thousand better off. But you shan't; I'll disinherit you—I'll make my will—I'll make it to-day—I'll make it now."

"Shall I send John for Mr. Burnet, father? You must have a lawyer, you know."

This was the climax. Mary Williams had vexed her father to the utmost safe extremity. She left the room, making a provokingly dutiful "curtsy" at the door. The old man paced the floor, in an agony of vexation.

"I'll disown her, and adopt Black Sal, the kitchen girl—I'll disinherit her, and give my property to the Colonization Society—I'll never speak to her again—I'll turn her out of doors—I'll go this very instant and tell her—"

"To roast that pair of chickens, or boil them, papa?"

Mary was pretty—and the old man was partially disarmed by the smiling phiz she thrust in at the door;—appeased in spite of himself, for he was proud of his daughter.

"Boil them, Mary. I won't, till after dinner."

"Won't what, father?"

"Begone! you undutiful hussy."

If the reader is a daughter, I need not tell her that Mary had overheard every word of her father's angry soliloquy,—if he be a father, I need not tell him, that, although the old gentleman tried to persuade himself he was in earnest, his threats were quite as likely to be put into execution, as the comet is to brush away this world of ours. And Mary knew it. Such skirmishes between the father and daughter were diurnally repeated—things of course, like the encounters between Commodore Trunnion and Tom Pipes. There was however, this difference,—the ex-nautical belligerents sparred in public—Old Williams and his daughter held their discussions in private. We cannot commend the conduct of Mary in thus harassing her father,—but if good ever came out of evil, it certainly did in these domestic differences. As a thunder-storm clears and purifies the atmosphere, so the air of their afternoon and evening fireside was materially improved by the storms of the morning. The old gentleman sallied out, after giving Mary the last word, which, unlike a majority of her sex, she always allowed him, and was invariably in good humour at dinner time. The motto of the afternoon, in reference to the altercation of the morning, was

Oh no! we never mention it—

And Father Williams suffered himself to be read peaceably to sleep in his arm-chair. If, upon waking, he should even discover Burnet in the room—a thing, by the way, of no unfrequent occurrence—the placid feelings which await upon temperance and a good digestion, had hitherto made him civil to his daughter's guest,—or at least reserve his wrath, to be poured upon Mary's head next day. And like a dutiful daughter, we have seen how she endured her parent's wayward humours. Her mother had been dead for years, and, but for the manner in which Mary filled her place in vexing her father, she would, long before, have been an orphan. True it was, she was more than a daughter to him, compelling him to forget, while she tormented him, that the old butt of his caprices, his wife, was silent.

* * * * *

With subtle cobweb cheats,
They're stopped in the law like nets,
In which, when once they are embrangled,
The more they stir, the more they're tangled.

We have seen how religiously Mr. Williams hated a certain person with whom he had had some law embranglements; and, sooth to say his aversion had good and sufficient grounds. Giles was one of those detestable animals to be met within almost every community, who are never happy but when in litigation. Every thought had some connexion with what Blackstone terms the "perfection of human reason," but it was only upon the *imperfections* of that *perfection* that he studied to perfect himself—or rather, in which he liked to dabble. Observe it when you will, those whose names are oftenest found with a "ss" added, are those who are least acquainted with the wholesome and necessary enactments of the law. Every window which looked upon any part of Giles's estates was darkened with a dead wall—the branches of every fruit tree which overhung his ground, from his neighbours' enclosures, were plucked of their produce, or sawed off even with the fence. To look upon his land was almost a trespass; to step upon it quite one. He knew the path to the pound better than that to the church—as his neighbours' cattle could witness. No contract was binding with him, unless it was duly signed, witnessed and acknowledged. For such a man, our friend Williams, quick and strong in his passions, and frank to bluntness, could entertain no feelings but disgust in the abstract,—when he found himself actually entangled in the toils of the wily knave, he was furious.

It is unnecessary to go into the details of the dispute—it is sufficient to say Williams was as clearly in the right, and Giles as clearly in the wrong, as the reader will surmise from their respective characters. The latter had presumed upon the known dislike of the former for litigation—but his bold attempt at villainy was foiled by the anger of Williams, who immediately, and for the first time in his life, appealed to the law. To avoid, as much as possible, a business for which he had an unconquerable loathing, he committed the whole affair to Burnet, with full power to manage it at his discretion,—only signifying his wish that not a point should be yielded, but that Giles should be wrung out of his last dollar, if possible, by appeal, continuation, or any other means. Burnet chose the more direct way of adjusting the matter, by compromise, to which Giles, who found he had caught a Tartar, readily assented; but Burnet was astonished to find his services so ill appreciated, that, upon hearing the result, Williams transferred his dislike from his opponent to his attorney. The old gentleman had made a sort of merit of his intention to beggar his antagonist, and, in his rage at being disappointed, flatly and directly charged the lawyer with having been the accomplice of Giles, in an attempt to impose upon him. We cannot tell how Burnet would have received such a charge, had it not been for the interference of a certain blind god, who imparts a portion of his own indistinctness of vision to lovers, when the faults and impertinence of fathers are apparent enough to every body else.

Re-sounding him out of so preposterous an idea was only hunting him to another cover. He insisted upon it that Burnet was only careful of his interest, because he expected one day to inherit the property he preserved. His conduct upon this conviction was less violent, but more determined than before. Such were the effects of *one* lawsuit upon a naturally frank and open disposition! Williams had learned to suspect the motives of all about him. He had also learned concealment, for he hugged his suspicions to himself, and outwardly, but firmly resolved, that the young man, from whom, twenty-four hours before, he would have concealed nothing, and to whom he would have denied nothing, should be forbidden the house. We have seen how this determination was received by Mary, and how, despite the old gentleman's threats, the visits of Burnet were still continued. To do the young man justice, however, it is fair to state, that he was an innocent trespasser. Had he caught an inkling of the [illegible] he made a colour, by persevering in his suit to the daughter.

* * * * * * *

"She sha'n't!"

"He talks in his sleep, Mary."

"I won't—I won't, never will—it's no"—(indistinct.)

"What does he mean?"

"He is fighting over his battles with Giles."

Mary knew that was a—fib—when she uttered it, and fearful that her father's treacherous tongue would betray her, rose to waken him.

"Stop, Mary, there he goes again."

"He hates Giles so devoutly," said Mary, trembling. "Let me wake him."

"No, no, sit still."

"Come here—(indistinct)—kick him out!"

"*Mr. Giles* does not come here, Mary!"

The tone in which that short sentence was uttered, spoke all the wounded pride of Burnet, at discovering the deceit which had been practised upon him. The whole truth flashed upon his mind,—she had been receiving his addresses in her father's house, in his very presence, against that parent's positive wish and command. How startling is the distinct, slow enunciation of mingled reproof and biting sarcasm! Although pronounced in an under-tone, it disturbed the old gentleman, and he started from his chair, completely awake.

"Hey! what! ah, Burnet," said he, coldly, "good evening. But what the devil does all this mean? Mary there, is as red as her shawl,—and you look like a convicted felon." Poor Burnet did indeed betray that he felt the awkwardness of his situation. As if he had discovered a gunpowder plot, the old man suddenly resumed—"Pretty well—p-r-e-t-t-y well—d—d well, Mr. Burnet! What have you been doing—what have you been saying, sir, to my daughter; in my own house, and under my very nose, sir?"

"Mr. Williams!"

"*Mr. Burnet!*" And the old gentleman made a very low bow.

"*Mr. Williams, I have accidently discovered, by your murmurings in your slumbers, that you propose to kick me out of your house.*"

"Sir!"

"No more concealment, Mr. Williams; it sits ill upon you. If, with your accustomed frankness, you had told me that my visits to your daughter were disagreeable to you, I never would have intruded them."

"Stay away, and wish me dead—eh?"

"Sir!"

"Yes, just as I say. I know I can't wear two faces, like a lawyer, (between his teeth,) and since I've got a part of the load off my stomach in my sleep, I'll be hanged if the whole sha'n't come. I believe you don't care a d—n for my daughter—but want to marry my money. There! you have got all now, that you could fish out of what I shall say in my sleep for a year to come—or as long as I live."

"Well, Mr. Williams, I shall not undertake, by talking, to defend myself, as I can do that best by a course which will not only save words, but time, and not a few steps between my office and your house. I wish you a good evening, sir, and a night's sleep where I shall not be a listener—and to you, Mary, I wish a portion of your father's honest frankness. Had you possessed a tithe of it, I should not now be so ridiculously situated. Allow me sir, before I go, as a particular favour, to inquire, what *friend* possessed you with so good an opinion of me."

"Your best friend, sir—*yourself!* You need not try to eye *me* out of countenance; if I am a witness against you, I am not to be brow beaten, I promise you. I told you to keep the ball a rolling with that scoundrel Giles, till you had barked him clean. I told you that I would throw away two dollars for his one, till he had not a sixpence left—I wanted to rid the country of him. Instead of that, you compromise, and bring me a couple of thousand dollars of his money. You thought me an old fool, in my dotage,—but I'm hale yet! I'll live, a scare-crow, to keep you out of this house, this ten years! You thought you was husbanding your own property—but I'll give it to the Board of Foreign Mission first—to the Esquimaux Indians—throw it to the devil, before you shall have it. Good night, Mr Burnet."

"Good night, sir."

Mary, as in duty bound, waited upon Burnet to the door. Many a time and oft had that door been a witness to the fact, that the last five minutes of a visit, (oftentimes unaccountably stretched to sixty,) are, like the postscript of a letter, appropriated to the real business—as if the parties forgot it, till about the close of the interview. Her face, as plain as looks could speak, said "One kind word before we part!" Burnet obstinately refused to understand—and did not even repeat his "good night" at the door. It was fairly closed, and the key turned, before Mary felt that she was really alone—that *he* had taken his leave—perhaps his final leave.

"A passionate, hard-hearted brute, to leave me thus!" she exclaimed. "I'll never speak to him again!"

"That's right!" cried her father, who caught only the last sentence. "That's right, my daughter!"

"I wish I could hate him!" said Mary, as she closed her chamber door. Oh! a single tear would have been to her a pearl of great price—but not one could be persuaded from her eye-lids.

She threw herself upon the bed and instituted a self-examination. Judgment on the bench,—present, Burnet, appellant, by his attorney, Dan Cupid; and Mary Williams, respondent. Cupid argued like an adept, for his absent client—Mary made but a feeble defence—and admitted that she might have been partially in fault. The case was submitted to Conscience who returned a verdict of GUILTY against the maiden, Mercy, who is always ready to temper the severity of Justice, brought a shower of tears to her relief, and Mary wept herself to sleep.

* * * * *

Cupid is a knavish lad,
Thus to make poor lawyers mad.

"Morning her sorrows was flinging,"—but in the distribution she certainly forgot to be impartial. The vinegar aspect of Timothy Burnet, Esq. as he sat in his office, on the morning succeeding his ejectment from Old Williams's premises, was proof positive, that he, at least, had been neglected by Madam Aurora, in her dispensation of "sweets."

"Ah! a rather old reprobate,—but his daughter—Mary!—there's the unkindest cut of all! To think she should have concealed the true state of things, and let me get into such a confoundedly awkward scrape. 'Kick him out!'—that's the thanks I get, for serving another at my own cost—for compromising a suit, which, properly nursed, would have bought me a house. Williams *vs.* Giles—but I've done with him. I'll send old Hunks this package, and think no more of him or his daughter. Here, Peter, (His Mercury, who was improving the advantage of the situation of a lawyer's boy, by playing in the street, pocketed his marbles, and shuffled into the office.) Take this packet over to Mr. Williams's."

"Ask for Miss Mary, and wait for an answer, sir?"

"No, you fool, can't you read the direction! Lucky that these things don't disturb my philosophy. They would completely unhinge some men for business; but give me as much to do every day, as I have had this morning, and I won't think of Moll Williams, or any other she, twice in a twelvemonth. Well, Tipstaff, have you served it?"

"If you'd just take the trouble to look it over," said the sheriff's deputy, as he entered, looking more than usually pleased, and handing the attorney a paper. "I'm thinking this won't do to arrest Joe Barnes upon, any how."

"'——*Sheriff——either of his Deputies——often requested—never paid the same—neglects and refuses so to do————goods,——default thereof——body of the said*—MARY WILLIAMS!' Pshaw! I never gave you this!"

"You certainly did."

* * * * *

"Glad to hear you so decided, Mary. Glad to hear what you said last night. I knew you'd come to your senses after a while, and see through that rogue of an attorney."

Mary spilled the coffee, and scalded her fingers—looked white—then red—then white again.

"Mean to stick to it, don't you?"

"No—ah—yes."

"That's right—never speak to him again—eh?"

"Yes—that is—"

"Eh?"

"No, father."

"See that you don't—never speak to a fortune-hunter—never look at one!"

"I don't think Mr. Burnet a fortune-hunter."

"No! you hate him for something else then? A scoundrel! If Mr. Burnet *has* presumed—d—n, I'll shoot him! What do you hate him for?"

"I don't."

"What! No and yes—yes and no—you do hate him, and you don't! Law puzzles me but woman is worse. If law is the devil, woman is legion!"

The old gentleman commenced pacing the room in a paroxysm. Burnet's package came in; as Williams opened it, a note fell to the floor.

"For me, father?"

"Yes—if your name is Tobias Williams."

If there is anything in the world particularly and vexatiously provoking, it is, to be obliged to keep one's hands off a newspaper, till some a-b-c-darian has spelled out all the advertisements,—or to wait a week for the contents of a note in which you are equally interested with the man who is proceeding to inform himself of them, as deliberately as if his life were to end with the pronunciation of the last word. While Father Williams placed his arm-chair at the window, drew forth his spectacles, wiped and adjusted them, held the paper now near, now farther from his nose, till he ascertained the exact focus, Mary could hardly forbear snatching the paper from his hand.

"Let me read it first, papa." No answer.

"*Do* let me see it, father."

"After me, madam, if at all."

"Oh dear!" And she fidgetted in her chair, and looked so vexed. "Well, if I am not going to see it to-day, read it aloud, will you, father?"

"Eh em. 'When you instructed me to commence a suit against Giles, the prosecution of your claim for damages involved the title of your estate. I found, when you purchased of Bangs, that he gave only a quit-claim. He bought of John Bradley, whose wife never relinquished her right; and she being dead, it is in [illegible], Mary?"

"Let me see. It's in—father—in her son."

"In her son. Well, what does that mean?"

"Never mind, father, read on."

"'In her son. If Giles had been put to a legal defence, his lawyer would have discovered the flaw in your title, and have purchased the claim, or bid for it, which would have compelled us to make a great sacrifice in money and trouble to obtain a clear deed. I was afraid to let the case lay open a day, lest he should discover, and take advantage of the fact,—and therefore settled with Giles, to your great satisfaction. I was afraid to trust even you with the secret, until I had obtained a quit-claim of young Bradley—in which I have just succeeded. For the expenses—you may reimburse me, whenever you can spare the money from your benevolent purposes to the'—What!"

"Esquimaux Indians."

"What the devil does *that* mean?"

"Why, my dear, gentle papa, you swore roundly, last night to Mr. Burnet that you would give your money to the Esquimaux, before, as your son-in-law, he should touch a dollar of it."

"Did I? I'd forgotten it. Mary!"

"Sir?"

"Look me directly in the face. Now tell me, did you ever tell Tim Burnet what I thought of him in that Giles business?"

"Never."

"Are you sure?—no evasion now."

"I certainly never did."

"Then I think better of him than if he had visited the house, knowing what I thought and said. We acted like fools last night."

"*We* indeed!"

"Give me my hat and cane Mary."

"Where are you going, father?"

"Don't ask me so many questions, girl."

* * * * *

"Time flies."

"Oh, gran'pa! Let me look at the pictures in the big Bible. What's that, gran'pa?"

"That's writing."

"What does it say?"

"Timothy Burnet to Mary Williams."

"Who is Mary Williams, gran'pa?"

"Go ask your mother, you young blockhead."

Franklin and Gov. Burnet.

Ben had just returned from assisting to put poor Collins to bed, when the captain of the vessel which had brought him to New York, stepped up and in a very respectful manner put a note into his hand, Ben opened it, not without considerable agitation and read as follows:—

'G. Burnet's compliments await young Mr. Franklin—and should be glad of half an hour's chat with him over a glass of wine.'

'G. Burnet!' said Ben, 'who can that be?'

'Why 'tis the governor,' replied the captain, with a smile.—'I have just been to see him, with some letters I brought for him from Boston. And when I told him what a world of books you have, he expressed curiosity to see you, and begged I would return with you to his palace.'

Ben instantly set off with the captain, but not without a sigh as he cast a look on the door of poor Collins' bed room, to think what an honour that wretched young man had lost for the sake of two or three vile gulps of filthy grog.

The Governor's looks at the approach of Ben, showed somewhat a disappointment. He had it seems, expected considerable entertainment from Ben's conversation. But his fresh and ruddy contenance showed him so much younger than he had counted on, that he gave up all his promised entertainment as a lost hope. He received Ben, however, with great politeness, and after pressing on him a glass of wine, took him into an adjoining room, which was his library, consisting of a large and well chosen collection.

Seeing the pleasure which sparkled in Ben's eyes, as he surveyed so many elegant authors, and thought of the rich stores of knowledge which they contained, the governor with a smile of complacency, as on a young pupil of science, said to him:—

'Well, Mr. Franklin, I am told by the captain here, you have a fine collection too.'

'Only a trunk full, sir,' said Ben.

'A trunk full, sir!' replied the governor, 'why what use can you have for so many books?—Young people at your age, have seldom read beyond the tenth chapter of Nehemiah.'

'I can boast,' replied Ben, 'of having read a great deal beyond that myself; but still, I should be sorry if I could not get a trunk full of books to read every six months.'

At this the governor, regarding him with a look of surprise said:—

'You must then, though so young, be a scholar; perhaps a teacher of the languages.'

'No, sir,' answered Ben, 'I know no language but my own.'

'What not Latin nor Greek?'

'No, sir, not a word of either.'

'Why don't you think them necessary?'

'I don't set myself up as a judge—but I should not suppose them necessary.'

'Aye! well, I should like to hear your reason.'

'Why, sir, I am not competent to give reasons that may satisfy a gentleman of your learning, but the following are the reasons with which I satisfy myself. I look on language, sir, merely as arbitrary sounds or characters, whereby men communicate their ideas to each other. Now I already possess a language which capable of conveying more ideas than I shall ever acquire, were it not wiser in me to improve my time in *sense* through that one language than waste it in getting mere sounds through fifty languages, even if I could learn so many?'

Here the governor [illegible], though not without a little [illegible] on his cheeks, [illegible] only a minute before put Ben and Chapter X of Nehemiah so close together. However, catching a fresh idea he took another start:—

'Well, but, my dear sir, you certainly differ from the learned world, which, you know, decidedly in favour of the languages?'

'I would not wish wantonly to differ from the learned world,' said Ben, 'especially when their opinions seem to me founded in truth. But when this is not the case, to differ from them, I have ever thought my duty; and especially since I studied Locke.'

'Locke!' cried the governor with surprise, 'you studied Locke.'

'Yes, sir, I studied Locke on the Understanding three years ago when I was thirteen.'

'You amaze me, sir. You study Locke on the Understanding at thirteen!'

'Yes sir, I did.'

'Well and pray at what college did you study Locke at thirteen? for at Cambridge college in Old England, where I got my education, they never allowed the senior class to look at Locke till at eighteen.'

'Why, sir, it was my misfortune never to be at a college, nor even a grammar school, except nine months, when I was a child.'

Here the governor sprang from his seat, and staring at Ben, cried out:—

'The devil! well, and where—where did you get your education, pray?'

'At home, sir, in a tallow-chandler's shop.'

'In a tallow-chandler's shop!' [illegible] the governor.

'Yes, sir, my father was a poor old tallow-chandler with sixteen children and I the youngest of all, at eight he put me to school, but finding he could not spare the money from the rest of the children to keep me there, he took me home to his shop, where I assisted him by twisting the candle wicks and filling the moulds all day, and at night I read by myself. At twelve, my father bound me to my brother, a printer in Boston, and with him I worked hard all day at press and case, and again read by myself at night.'

Here the governor smacking his hands together put up a loud whistle while his eye-balls, wild with surprise, rolled about in their sockets as if in a mighty mind to hop out.

'Impossible young man!' he exclaimed; 'impossible you are only quizzing my credulity. I can never believe the one half of all this.' Then turning to the captain, he said—'Captain, you are an intelligent man, and from Boston; pray tell me, can this young man here be aiming at any thing but to quiz me?'

'No, indeed, please your excellency,' replied the captain, 'Mr. Franklin is not quizzing you; he is saying what is really true, for I am acquainted with his father and family.'

The governor then turning to Ben, said more moderately:—'Well, my dear wonderful boy, I ask your pardon for doubting your word; and now pray tell me, for I feel a stronger desire than ever to hear your objection to learning the dead languages.'

'Why, sir, I object to it principally on account of the shortness of human life. Taking them one with another, men do not live above forty years. Physicians, indeed, puts it only thirty-three. But say forty. Well, of this full ten years are lost in childhood, before any boy thinks of a Latin grammar. This brings the forty down to thirty. Now of such a moment as this to spend five or six years in learning the dead languages, especially when all the best books in these languages are translated into ours, and besides we already have more books on every subject than such short lived creatures can ever acquire to any very great proficiency.'

'Well, but what are you to do with their great poets, Virgil and Homer, for example; I suppose you would not think of translating Homer out of his rich native Greek into our poor, homespun English, would you?'

'Why not, sir?'

'Why, I should as soon think of transplanting a pine apple from Jamaica to Boston.'

'Well, sir, a skilful gardener, with his hot-house, can give us nearly as fine a pine apple as any in Jamaica.—And so Mr. Pope with his fine imagination, has given us Homer in English, with more of his beauties than ordinary scholars would find in him after forty years study of the Greek. And besides, sir, if Homer was not translated, I am far from thinking it would be worth spending five or six years to learn to read him in his own language.'

'You differ from the critics, Mr. Franklin, for the critics all tell us that his beauties are inimitable too.'

'Yes, sir, and the naturalists tell us that the butterflies of [illegible] are inimitable [illegible].'

'[illegible]'

'Why, I mean, sir, that on the whole he is the more to be dreaded from the beautiful dyes that covers his poems, as in Homer; for the bright colouring hides the worst evil characters and passions. Now, as I don't think the beauties of poetry are comparable to those of philanthropy, nor a thousandth part so important to human happiness, I must confess I dread Homer, *especially as the companion of youth*. The humane and gentle virtues are so totally the greatest charms and sweetness of life. And I suppose, sir, you would hardly think of sending your son to Achilles to learn those.'

'I agree he has too much revenge in his composition.'

'Yes, sir, and when painted in the colours which Homer's glowing fancy lends, what youth but must run the most eminent risk of catching a spark of bad fire from such a blaze as he throws on his pictures?'

'Why this, though an uncommon view of the subject, is, I confess, an ingenious one, Mr. Franklin; but, surely 'tis over-strained.'

'Not at all, sir; we are told from good authority, that it was the reading of Homer that first put it into the head of Alexander the Great to become a hero; and after him of Charles XII. What millions of creatures have been slaughtered by these two great butchers is not known; but still probably not a tythe of what have perished in duels, between individuals from pride and revenge nursed by reading Homer.'

'Well, sir,' replied the governor, 'I never heard the prince of bards treated in this way before. You must certainly be singular in your charges against Homer.'

'Ask your pardon, sir; I have the honour to think of Homer exactly as did the greatest philosopher of antiquity; I mean Plato, who strictly forbade the reading of Homer to his republic. And yet Plato was a heathen. I don't boast myself as a Christian; and yet I am shocked at the inconsistency of our Latin and Greek teachers (generally Christians and divines too) who can one day put Homer into the hands of their pupils, and in the midst of their recitations can stop them short to point out *divine beauties and sublimities* which the poet gives to his hero in the bloody work of *slaughtering* the poor Trojans: and the next day take them to church to hear a discourse from Christ on the blessedness of meekness and forgiveness. No wonder that hot-livered young men, thus educated, should despise meekness and forgiveness as mere coward's virtues, and nothing so glorious as fighting duels and blowing out brains.'

Here the governor came to a pause, like a gamester at his last trump. But perceiving Ben cast his eye on a splendid copy of Pope, he suddenly seized that as a *fine* opportunity to turn the conversation. So stepping up he placed his hand on his shoulder and in a very familiar manner said:—

'Well Mr. Franklin, there's an author that I am sure you'll not quarrel with; an author that I think you'll pronounce *faultless*.'

'Why, sir,' replied Ben, 'I entertain a most exalted opinion of Pope; but still, sir, I think he is not without his faults.'

'It would puzzle you, I suspect, Mr. Franklin, as keen a critic as you are, to point out one.'

'Well, sir,' answered Ben, hastily turning to the place, 'what do you think of this famous couplet of Mr. Pope's:—

Immodest words admit of no defence,
For want of decency is want of sense.'

'I see no fault there.'

'No indeed!' replied Ben, 'why now to my mind a man can ask no better excuse for any thing he does wrong than his *want of sense*.'

'How so?'

'Well, sir, if I might presume to alter a line in this great poet I would do it in this way:—

Immodest words admit but *this* defence,
That want of decency is want of *sense*.'

Here the governor caught Ben in his arms, as a delighted father would his son, calling out at the same time to the captain:—

'How greatly am I obliged to you, sir, for bringing me to an acquaintance with this charming boy! Oh, what a delightful thing it would be for us old fellows to converse with sprightly youth, if they were but all like him! But the worst of it is, most parents are blind as bats to the true glory and happiness of their children. Most parents never look higher for their sons than to see them delving like muck-worms for money; or hopping about like jay-birds, in fine feathers.—Hence their conversation is generally no better than froth or nonsense.'

After several other handsome compliments on Ben, and the captain expressing a wish to be going, the governor shook hands with Ben, begging at the same time that he would forever consider him as one of his fastest friends and also never come to New York without coming to see him.

WOMAN'S FIDELITY.

FROM THE SPANISH.

One eve of beauty, when the sun,
Was on the streams of Guadalquiver,
To gold converting one by one,
The ripples of the mighty river;
Beside me on the bank was seated,
A Seville girl with auburn hair,
And eyes that might the world have cheated,
A wild, bright, wicked diamond pair!
She stooped and wrote upon the sand,
Just as the loving sun was going,
With such a soft and smiling hand,
I could have sworn 'twas silver flowing.
Her words were three and not one more,
What could Diana's motto be?
The Siren wrote upon the shore—
"Death, not inconstancy."

Saturday Evening Post.

JUNE 25, 1836.

MAJOR GATES.

This officer who has won the good will and esteem of all who have served under him in the Florida Campaign, has by the Executive Government, without even so much as a trial been struck from the army list. The Court of Inquiry by this most arbitrary procedure have incurred a great deal of justly merited odium.— The censure which they have conveyed upon a most deserving and distinguished officer is bad enough, but the manner in which the censure has been conveyed—the ex-parte statements that have followed it—and the not granting to the major the at least moral right of defending himself, will not be approved of by any lover of justice or fair play throughout the States.

Major Gates has been addressed in consequence of the steps taken by several officers, who, highly extolling his conduct, beg of him to treat the whole matter with utter indifference, awaiting with due patience the reparation of an injury which sooner or later his fellow officers must feel themselves utterly repugnant at having inflicted.

The Coal Trade is very brisk, between Pottsville and this city, and as it is a rapidly increasing business, it has not yet fallen into a system calculated to prevent hurry and inconvenience. The shippers are now greatly pressed for want of boats to bring down their coal. The Miners' Journal says:—"The Coal business has increased so rapidly that the supply of boats has not been able to keep pace with the increase. Our boat-builders are all full of employment. Most of them, we understand, have more than their hands full. Freights have advanced to one dollar and forty five cents per ton. Now is the harvest for the boat-men and boat-builders. Our shippers are under the necessity of despatching runners along the line of the canal—in order to secure ascending boats. A most vigilant competition prevails, night and day. We are sorry that our distant friends who are running boats, are so tardy in availing themselves of the present golden opportunity."

DEBATE ON THE DEPOSIT BILL.

From the Correspondent of the N. Y. Com. Adv.

"WASHINGTON, June 18."

"*A split in the Van Buren camp—Benton overthrown—Rives and Talmadge for distribution.*"

"Yesterday was a memorable day in the Senate. The reign of the party is over. Col. Benton's domination has departed from him. Mr. Van Buren and his dexterous lieutenant, Silas Wright, have been thoroughly beaten. I informed you that on Thursday, this body had ordered to a third reading, the bill reported by the select committee, which embraces provisions for the regulation of the deposits, in a manner which will, to some extent, diminish the control over the public money that has been hitherto possessed by those who, to use the emphatic language of Mr. Calhoun, are held together by the cohesive power of the plunder of the public; and for the distribution, among the states, of whatever surplus should be in the treasury at the beginning of the year, over and above five millions of dollars. This measure came up for final action to-day."

The passage of the bill, regulating the deposits—loaning them out among the States—through both Houses since ere this, it has no doubt passed the House, of Representatives, and probably by a large majority, as the vote ordering the bill to a third reading, would indicate, is a double triumph. It is a triumph gained to the interests of the people, by thus distributing among the different states, a large fund to be used without interest—to be applied to purposes of Internal Improvement, the demands of Commerce, and the general increase and circulation of the capital, of the country. Its distribution [illegible], and in such case have a most favourable effect on the commerce and business of the country, and will not fail to be sensibly felt, in the opening of the business of the next season, if not by anticipation, at a much earlier period.

The views and policy of the Administration, on this important matter of the public treasure, have undoubtedly been thwarted and sadly disappointed, and this after their most strenuous efforts and exertions, to sustain their favourite project of keeping the public treasure, with its vast accumulation within the grasp, and directly under the control of "the party." The advantage of such an Ally—a well filled treasury—in any war, and especially to those who are not particular about the means, so the end can be secured, is easily understood. But neither the sophistries of Senator Wright, nor the mysticisms of Senator Benton, (never calculated to convince,) in this case, were not even so far plausible as to permit the candid of their own party to adopt them. On the contrary, Mr. Rives boldly took it upon him, to expose their fallacy and error, and himself and friends, at this point, at least, refused co-operation with the confidants of General Jackson and Mr. Van Buren. Several of the Washington letter writers, who are on the spot, seem to regard this as ominous; certainly it has proved most disastrous to the views of the Administration, in the particular case, and to what other measures the temporary separation may extend, remains to be seen. It may be that Mr. Van Buren, whatever may have been General Jackson's experience in most cases, will not always find "a willing Senate at his heels."

It is still in the power, however, it must be borne in mind, of General Jackson, by the exercise of the veto, to defeat the acts of the people's representatives, and to deprive them of the use of the public money, which is now locked up in the Deposite Banks. It remains to be seen whether he will venture upon such a course, and yet, what is there, he has not ventured upon when stimulated by his feelings, passions, or prejudices. We shall see, in a very few days, and this important question will be decided.

The Washington Correspondent, of the United States Gazette, thus alludes to the debate:

"There has been much speculation and doubt about the causes of the stand made by Mr. Rives and Mr. Tallmadge, against Mr. Benton, on Friday last, during the debate on the passage of the Deposit Bill. It has been sometimes said that few differences are more difficult to reconcile, than those between friends. I do not know whether this maxim can be truly applied, in the present case. Probably not. At any rate, if the feelings are at war, policy may not just now permit an open declaration of it. If sarcasm, and keen severity can produce rankling animosities in the bosom which they strike and wound, sure I am that Mr. Benton will carry in his breast a festering sore, which will not heal for some time to come. Mr. Benton had certainly asserted that there could be no such thing as a surplus, that the whole would be swallowed up by the sums necessary to be appropriated for the public defence, &c. Mr. Rives met all these statements by an arithmetical calculation. The receipts for the first quarter (said Mr. Rives) are 21 millions, taking round numbers—the receipts for the second quarter are 9 millions. This gives 30 millions for the first six months. It is well known that the most busy financial time has to come, but if you only double the first quarter, it gives 42 millions for the year; add this to the 23 millions, it will make an aggregate of 65 millions. Mr. Rives said, he did not see how this sum, could be used in the course of a year. It is possible (said he) that any gentleman can rise here, and say that we shall have to expend 65 millions in any one year. When did any year's expenditure exceed 26 millions, save in a particular year, when the expenditure reached 31 millions? The Creek war had passed away—the cloud which hung over the south west, in consequence of the conflict in Texas, has disappeared. Would any gentleman, then say, that we could expend 65 millions? He revolted at the idea of such an expenditure, and the people would revolt at it.

After Mr. Rives had spoken for some time in a style of real eloquence, he sat down, and Mr. Tallmadge made a most excellent, a most able speech on the same side. He called on Mr. Benton to come down from his lofty flight of imagination, and to tread the path of common sense; said it was high time that the people knew who were in favour of this dreamy pursuit of a golden currency, and he wished it to be proclaimed to the world, that he did not support any of the ideal notions of a gold currency, which had been projected by the Senator from Missouri, and any notion which went to the overthrow of the credit system, of the country. When these speeches of Mr. Rives and Mr. Tallmadge, and a speech of Mr. Pearce of Rhode Island, made in the House to-day, about members getting money from pet banks for speculative purposes (on which a committee is raised) shall be published, the regency will look blue."

THE BILL TO DISTRIBUTE THE PUBLIC MONEY.

The National Intelligencer of Monday contains the bill to regulate the Deposites of the Public Money, as it passed the Senate on Thursday last. It is unnecessary to give it at length, as we fear it will not become a law. The first section prescribes it as a duty for the Secretary of the Treasury to select, as soon as may be practicable, and employ as the depositories of the money of the United States, such of the Banks incorporated by the several States or Territories as may be located at, adjacent, or convenient to the points or places at which the revenues may be collected or disbursed. The second provides that nothing in the act shall be so construed as to prevent Congress at any time from passing any law for the removal of the public money from any of the said banks, or from changing the terms of deposite, or to prevent the said banks at any time from declining any longer to be the depositories of the public money, upon paying over, or tendering to pay, the whole amount of public moneys on hand, according to the terms of its agreement with the said Secretary.

The third and fourth sections prescribe the terms on which the banks shall receive the public money. The following, however, are the most important sections.—*Penn. Inquirer.*

SEC. 13. And be it further enacted, That the money which shall be in the Treasury of the United States on the first day of January, eighteen hundred and thirty-seven, reserving the sum of five millions of dollars, shall be deposited with the several States, in proportion to their respective representation in the Senate and House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States; and the Secretary of the Treasury shall deliver the same to such persons as the several States may authorize to receive it, on receiving certificates of deposite, signed by the competent authorities of such States, each for such amount, and in such form as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe, which shall set forth and express the obligation of the State to pay the amount thereof to the United States, or their assigns; and which said certificates it shall be competent for the Secretary of the Treasury, in the name and behalf of the United States, to sell and assign, whenever it shall be necessary, for want of other money in the Treasury to meet appropriations made by Congress; all sales and assignments, however, to be ratable, and in just and equal proportions, among all the States, according to the amounts received by them respectively; and all such certificates of deposite shall be subject to, and shall bear an interest of five per centum per annum, payable half-yearly, from the time of such sale and assignment, and shall be redeemable at the pleasure of the States issuing the same.

SEC. 14. And be it further enacted, That the said deposites shall be made with the States in the following proportions, and at the following times, viz: One quarter part on the first day of January, eighteen hundred and thirty-seven, or as soon thereafter as may be; one quarter part on the first day of April; one quarter part on the first day of July; and one quarter part on the first day of October, all in the same year.

SEC. 15. And be it further enacted, That to enable the Secretary of the Treasury to carry into effect the provisions of this act, he be authorized to appoint three additional clerks for his department; one at a salary of one thousand six hundred dollars per annum; and the remaining two at a salary of one thousand dollars each; and to pay the said clerks quarter-yearly, out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

SCIENTIFIC CORRESPONDENCE.

BUCKINGHAM, 6thmo. 20th 1836.

My Dear Friend,—I regretted much when a few days since in Philadelphia that my time was so limited as to preclude conversation on various topics in which I feel a deep interest. The visit to the school of those young women was delightful. Besides the impression of plants with which they were so polite as to present me, I received, some from their school some other [illegible], and skill in this profession, which I would be happy to transfer to some of our teachers.

I arrived just in time to attend our Lyceum—it was a meeting of uncommon interest. We had several influential visitors from Philadelphia, and from neighboring Lyceums, who expressed great satisfaction with our proceedings. I will give a hasty sketch of some of the topics presented. Our correspondence with some kindred institutions had furnished us with some facts respecting the *beet culture*, and a friend in the city had related many more—besides presenting me with a series of letters written by an agent of the Philadelphia *beet society* in France, I also obtained for exhibition a specimen of refined sugar manufactured from the beet, and one quart of the seed of the species cultivated in France. This I distributed among our members requesting them at the time to make experiments with the culture of that vegetable. A friend had also furnished me with a small quantity of the *Brazilian pea*, which I distributed in like manner. The young gentleman who is so well versed in botanical pursuits, and to whom I alluded before, presented the Lyceum with nearly a hundred specimens of wood very neatly dressed, so as to exhibit at a glance the quality of the woody fibre and the bark. They were also labelled with their botanic and common names, with great care and neatness. The labor indispensable for the preparation of this present must have occupied days. A committee was forthwith appointed to prepare similar donations to other Lyceums. The same individual furnished us with a beautiful *pearl* taken from the interior of a clam. The object was to obtain a solution of several curious questions relative to *nature and formation of pearls*. To essay answers to his interesting question a committee was appointed.

I exhibited a number of the vegetable impressions which L. G. gave me at this meeting—and I shall be very much disappointed if, in a short time this amusing exercise does not become common for the schools in this neighborhood. The specimens were minutely examined by all, and our Lyceum was informed of all the particulars relative to the manner of making them and how readily the work might be done by very small children. This is but a meagre specimen of the exercises of our meeting. I must yet mention one incident—because it furnishes a specimen of the habits of observation taught by the Lyceum system. The skin of a large black snake was suspended in the room, which suggested the hint to my mind, to inquire how the animal extricated himself from this covering. A boy less than ten years of age furnished a ready solution to the question—declaring that he had lately seen the snake in the act.

I hope to see thee in a few days at the Bucks county Lyceum. Thy assured friend, W. H.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The following comprehensive and just notice of the condition, resources, and prospects of the "Key-stone State," is extracted from an address recently delivered by JESSE R. BURDEN, Esq. one of her enlightened senators:

Her civil architecture stands pre-eminent—her moral architecture is a model for the world. —Her civil code stands second to none—Her medical integrity is without a blot—Her sons have on the wave and in the battle field sustained the glory of the American flag—and among the bravest of the brave have exhibited Pennsylvania, without fear and without reproach.

The physical advantages of our territory are unsurpassed by any soil on which the sun shines. There is more wealth in the bowels of her earth, than would buy any State in the Union—the mineral coal—the iron—the salt, are alone resources for industry, which will place us on a level with the most prosperous nations. Our canals and rail roads are testimonies of the wisdom, courage and enterprise of our citizens; and our commercial prosperity, great as it is, is yet in its earliest infancy.

The Cause Why.—Perhaps the reader may discern in the following paragraph, the reason in part, of the hostile movements of the Creek Indians:—

Creek Indians.—The Uchees, (Lower Creeks,) are said to be in a perishing condition. They have been prohibited from hunting on the Georgia side of the river. The game on their own is all killed up, and they have become desperate. It is not supposed that they meditate war against the whites, but they will probably do much mischief in predatory excursions to satisfy their hunger. The investigation of Indian titles to lands is not yet concluded, and it is believed that its continuance is highly detrimental to the interests of all parties, as it holds out false hopes to the Indians of re-covering their lands.—*Wilmington (N. C.) Adv. May 12.*

All the large towns of England, unincorporated, are to receive charters.

BEAVER CITY.

An intelligent correspondent of the Western Argus is giving a course of lectures on the prospects and inevitable destinies of Beaver City.— His claims are strong, and his arguments convincing to unprejudiced minds, that Pittsburg will soon have a powerful rival to compete with for the trade of the 'mighty west.' An abstract of his first No. appeared in this paper of the 11th inst. with an unlucky blunder appended to it, mistaking a laudatory paragraph from the Pittsburg Advocate of a place at the mouth of Little Beaver Creek (or Run) 12 miles west of the Big Beaver, for a notice of Beaver city.

Now it is notorious, that by some queer obliquity of vision, *neither the papers or citizens of Pittsburg, can ever see Beaver*, they squint so abominably. Any improvement, rail road, rising town, &c. in their neighborhood are lauded vigourously, if not in that direction, or beyond it. They adopt the idea of one of their judges some years ago, whose attention being called to it as a location superior to that of Pittsburg, replied "*Its a clear case, and the less we say about it the better!* We copy the second lecture.

To the Editor of the Western Argus.

In your last paper I promised to make it plain to all who would examine the subject, "that the great battle for the trade of the mighty west, would be fought at Beaver point;" and now, through your indulgence, I will endeavor to redeem my pledge. For many years past, the cities of New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, have been carrying on a commercial warfare for the obtainment of this rich prize. Ever, and anon, some new project has been started, by one or the other of these contending cities, which to appearance has accomplished the object, and has given momentary advantage over the rest.— This has produced a counter plan from them, which has again equipoised the balance. Local advantages have been sought after with assiduity; local positions, where the great commercial lever may be fixed, have been investigated with much labor and care. Cities, through this commercial excitement, and enterprise, have sprung as by magic into existence. Witness Buffalo, Rochester, Utica, Pittsburg, Wheeling, and others. Works too, that stand as the proud monuments of wisdom, enterprise, valor, and success; works, in fact, which have excited the wonder, and admiration of the whole civilized world; works, which have called forth the most gigantic efforts, and caused the most lavishing expenditures, have been brought to maturity.— Such was the great New York Canal, stretching from the Atlantic to the Lakes. Such also, are the great Pennsylvania improvements, of which any State, or nation in the world may be justly proud. Such too is the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal and Rail Road. What mighty projects! What vast sums have been expended! And yet sir, the constant equilibrium which has been maintained by these contending parties clearly shows, that as yet the fulcrum, where to fix the lever, that shall move the commerce of this western world, and draw it to one grand focus, has not been fully ascertained. It is well for all parties that it has not. No one of the eastern cities is destined to have this proud preeminence. This enviable distinction must be fixed in so centrical a situation, as at once to *command* all the eastern markets with ease, and despatch; and have an outlet, to all the Western trade, in a permanent degree. This supremely important point, nature has given to us. And nothing is wanting to secure all the advantages of such a position, but enterprise and capital.

Fix your eyes sir, on the RIVER OF ADMIRATION, the *majestic Ohio*, where the Beaver and Ohio commingle their waters, and you fix your eyes upon a position, that transcends in importance any other on the *mighty western waters.*— Here is the *fulcrum*, where the lever may be placed, which will move the commerce of the whole west. This position being on the extreme northern bend of the Ohio, is nearer to our great inland seas, than any other on the Ohio; and from this point to Lake Erie is the most natural, and easy route to the Lakes; so that at present the Cleveland mail is carried through our place, from New York itself. Here then is the point where the Ohio, and the Lake will unite both by Rail Roads and Canals. Thirty miles of the canal, from this point to Erie, is already finished, and our Legislature has appropriated 200 000 dollars for its further extension. And as if, to stamp their seal of importance to this point, they expressly prohibit, any thing to be laid out on [illegible]dy finished will serve the double purpose, of promoting the extension to the Lakes, and a union with the Ohio canal. This latter object is fast progressing to completion, and will open a prolific channel of commercial enterprise to the whole interior of Ohio. The Beaver and Sandy Canal, will also terminate here, and must be finished in a limited time. So that with the Ohio River on our south, by which we can ascend or descend to any point; on the 10,000 miles of steam boat navigation, connected with this admirable River; and with these three canals of inland communication, the field will be fully open, for all the heavy articles of inland commerce, and we can carry on commercial enterprise, to any extent we please. Here we shall consequently have the trade of Michigan, and of all the States and Territories bordering on the great Lakes. Here the transportation of the merchandise of the Eastern cities to the West, and of the productions of the west sent to the eastern market, will be made.

The Rail Roads that are projected, and which will doubtless be constructed, will also greatly contribute to the grand result. Canals for heavy merchandise, and Rail Roads for speedy communications, and light goods. There is at present a project of two or three Rail Roads, from the mouth of Big Beaver, one from Cleveland, and one from Conneaut, the charters of which are already granted. It is more than probable, that there will also be another branch from these Rail Roads, running to Warren, Pennsylvania, which will be carried on until it meets the great southern Rail Road, from the city of New York. This to New York and Beaver point, is the most deeply interesting scheme, in all the vast plans of internal improvement, now in operation; as it brings us nearly two hundred miles nearer together, than in any other route, and brings the trade of New York, so much nearer the Ohio.— When this route is once completed, Pittsburg, and Western Pennsylvania, will hold their intercourse with New York through our place.— There is no project that will give to that city such decided advantage as this, or that will open to her, such a rich harvest. I had intended to have struck out a sketch of a new project, of which our position is susceptible, and which would most emphatically represent us as the *key of the west*, but this I must reserve to another opportunity. Yours, &c. W.

QUESTIONS

For the next Yearly Meeting of the PENNSYLVANIA LYCEUM, to be held in York, commencing on Tuesday 9th of August next. To which answers are requested from the friends of Education in Pennsylvania, for the benefit of the Yearly Meeting.

How many schools in your county or township?

What is about the average number of scholars in each school?

What portion of the year are schools among you generally kept in operation?

Are any weekly or circuit schools, under the charge of itinerating teachers, in operation among you?

Is your county divided into school districts?

Are many females employed in teaching in your county or vicinity?

What are the names and residences of some of the best teachers or rather friends of education in your neighbourhood?

Do many among you make teaching a profession, or constant employment?

What is the common price of tuition with you?

Are schools furnished with commodious houses?

What school books are in most common use?

Are many schools furnished with apparatus for visible illustrations—or with cabinets, libraries, &c.?

Do the pupils of any schools make weekly or monthly contributions, to procure apparatus, libraries, cabinets, or other common conveniences for their entertainment and instruction?

Which is most common—for teachers to make presents to pupils, or for pupils to make presents to teachers?

Is any thing done in your schools to promote, by their exercise, the benevolent and generous feelings of children?

Could any of your schools collect specimens of nature or art—of minerals, plants, insects, shells, penmanship, needlework; or other productions, for exchange with schools or lyceums in other counties, states or countries?

Are any lyceums, or other *voluntary associations* for mutual improvement, in operation in your vicinity?

Have any individuals in your vicinity cabinets of minerals, plants, or other specimens of nature or art?

What ores-or rather useful minerals, are found in your vicinity? (Best answered by depositing specimens with the lyceum.)

How many newspapers in your county, and what the titles of those most friendly to education?

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

It is supposed that the Girard Bank of Philadelphia paid out half a million of dollars last week on account of the French indemnity.

A letter containing one hundred and forty dollars, was put into the New York post office on the 15th of May and directed to JAMES M. JACKSON, Philadelphia. As such letter has not been received, apprehensions for its safety are entertained. No letter of the kind is remaining in the post office of this city or in New York.— The possibility of its having been misdirected, induces this notice, in the hope that the money, the property of a widow laboring hard for her support, may be recovered.

We learn from the United States Gazette, that the gust on Sunday did great damage.—In Bucks county, a great number of trees were destroyed, and other injury done, by the wind and rain.

We hear also, that a portion of the Columbia Rail Road, between the Gap and Noble's foundry, was entirely washed away—the whole embankment, rails, beds, all gone by the board, and more than twenty acres of cultivated ground covered with water and the debris from the rail road and hills.

The Girard Bank, of Philadelphia, has issued notes of $5000 and 10,000. They are said to be beautifully executed.

Richard H. Bayard has been elected a Senator of the United States from the state of Delaware, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Dr. Naudain, and took his seat in the Senate.

It is said that a new counterfeit gold coin has just been issued at Baltimore, which is such a close imitation of the half eagle as to be extremely hard to detect.

The Sixth Division of the Kentucky Militia, under Gen. W. Chambers, have volunteered to go to Florida, and fight the Indians. Two hundred 'emigrants,' under a military leader, were to leave Louisville, on the 5th, for Gen. Houston's camp.

The Journal of Commerce contradicts, in behalf of the 'friends of Texas,' the rumour that measures have been taken to oust Gen. Houston from the command of the Texian army.

The James river rose last week higher than it has done for twenty years past, floating the meadows, stopping the mills and factories, and overflowing the lower streets of Richmond to the depth of three feet.

Mr. Lively, a colored man from the south, is lecturing on phrenology at New Bedford, and there-about. He is travelling, the Gazette says, for the benefit of his race, and has excellent recommendations.

Lime, now so extensively and profitably used in agriculture, exists in its purest state in good marble. The refuse of marble, which is in great abundance at our valuable quarries in Montgomery and Chester counties, has recently been burnt into lime of the best quality, and promises to be a valuable acquisition to our farmers, and a profitable appropriation of a refuse article to the owners of marble quarries.

Extract of a letter dated New Orleans, June 2.

"General Houston is in bad health, and without good attention, I fear, will lose his life—his wound in the foot is very bad, and I think must mortify.—He is quite unable to stand, and fainted yesterday when a little fatigued."

The ground belonging to the Reformed Dutch Church, in Exchange Place, (Dr. Matthew's,) was sold yesterday by auction, at an aggregate of $285,000. The prices ranged from $32,700 to $40,000 a lot.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

It is computed that there are at the present time between fifteen and twenty thousand citizens of the United States resident in Mexico, principally in the seaports, engaged in commerce.

Shoe and Leather Business.—It is estimated that the exports of boots and shoes, from the state of Massachusetts, for the present year, will amount to the enormous sum of $10,000,000. Of this, Lynn will do a tenth part, and Haverhill will rank next. The whole amount of the annual business in leather is computed by the Boston Post, to amount to 30,000,000 dollars—almost equal to half the value of the entire cotton crop, of the United States.

The New York Sun says, the opinion is prevalent, and openly expressed in that city, that any man may commit murder with impunity, who has $1500 to pay Messrs. Hoffman, Price and Maxwell.

Dr. Mussey, President of the New Hampshire Medical Society, delivered the annual address. [illegible] was the use and abuse of Tobacco, and many of the auditors were induced to throw away their supply of cud and pigtail upon the spot.

The New Orleans Bee, commiserates the northern people, or their long winters. Thank'ee, Mr. Bee. Take your pay in yellow fever, cholera, or any other kind of pestilence you please.

A man named James Martin, of Mississippi, was murdered on the night of the 20th ult. at Kingwood, in Preston county, by some slaves, which it appears he had purchased, and with which he was travelling south. $1840 was found upon his body.

Calico Printing.—It is stated in White's Life of Samuel Slater, that more than one hundred millions of yards of calico, have been printed in this country within the last year!

The Grand Jury, of Frederick county, Maryland, have presented the constitution of that State, as an "insupportable nuisance." The reason assigned is that the said constitution is antirepublican, placing all political power in the hands of a lean minority of the people.

A Hint.—A subscriber, residing in a neighbouring State, who has the means of judging correctly on subjects connected with the instruction of youth, says—"I could wish most heartily that some of your Boston publishers, would persuade Dr. Charles T. Jackson, to write a book of Geology, for the use of schools. There is certainly a call for an elementary work on this subject."—*Mer. Journal.*

Iron.—In a foundry in Germany, it has lately been discovered, that by producing an evaporation of the chlorine, in making cast iron of the second or third quality, an iron of the first quality is produced. This new process has been tried in the forges of the Bas Rhin, with complete success. The value and importance of this discovery cannot fail to be appreciated by all iron masters.—*Herald.*

The whip manufactory at Westfield, Massachusetts, turns out five hundred thousand dollars worth in a year. Sad intelligence for horses.

By a late census of the city of Louisville, it appears that that place contains 23,000 inhabitants—increase within the last year 4000.

In Cleveland, Ohio, possessing a population of 6000 persons only, there are no less than three daily and five weekly papers.

The anniversary of the battle of *Bunker Hill*, has been celebrated at Charleston with great pomp.

The keel of a mammoth steamboat is to be laid down at Buffalo, for the lake navigation. Sufficient goods, says the Buffalo Journal, lie piled up on the docks to freight a hundred vessels. This accumulation does not arise, however, from a scarcity of craft: our harbor is full of them.

At a recent breach of promise case in Montreal, the plaintiff, Miss Maria Bouler, recovered £3000 from the faithless one—Samuel Workman. No less than *seventy two letters* were read on the trial, in open Court, which had passed between the parties during a tedious courtship of years—lights and shadows alternately prevailed.

Celeste, who was in New York during the Wood row, it is said to have been highly delighted with the affair. "Vell, said she in her *patois*, —Vell, I don't care notin, dat de Vood be drive off, dat be right—but Cornale Vebb to call us de artiste vagabon, dis very no right." [*Baltimore Transcript.*

A Curiosity.—The Massachusetts Mining Company at Mansfield, dug from one of their shafts a few days ago, a *coal fish*, about a foot long, with fins, eyes, mouth—indeed every thing perfectly preserved. It is certainly a great curiosity.—*Herald.*

The dividend of $37 per share, declared by the old Union Insurance Company of Baltimore, is one of the fruits of the payment of the American claims on France.

The last turn-out.—Sixty turn-out journeymen Carpenters, paraded Wall street, on Saturday, with music playing, and colours waving, with "United we stand," and sundry other good sayings, displayed as mottos.—*New York Paper.*

A soldier of the 32d regiment at Quebec, for insubordination and theft, was sentenced to receive 300 lashes. His punishment was, however, mitigated, and he received 300!

The Bel-Air Trials.—We learn from Hartford county, that the jury empannelled at the Court, sitting at Bel-Air, to try the case of the *Trustees of the Bank of Maryland, vs. Poultney, Ellicott & Co.* have returned a verdict for the plaintiffs, for $34,000 and costs. This being much less than the amount believed to be owing, the plaintiffs have, by their counsel, moved the court to grant them a new trial.

A letter from a commercial house in New Orleans says—"It is too early to judge of the sugar crop, but a great deal more has been planted, and more care taken in planting, than in former years."

The fashionable damsels in Philadelphia wear their dresses so tight about their shoulders, that they are obliged to unhook them to sneeze—so says the Wheeling Times.

It is stated in the New York Star that a book of 276 pages was stereotyped, printed and bound in the publishing establishments of the Harpers, in thirty six hours.

Three children were born on board the steamer Royal Tar, during her last passage from St. Johns to Eastport.

FRIENDS' YEARLY MEETING.—The yearly meeting of the Friends in New England, was held in Newport last week, closing on Friday. We learn, that in the transactions of the usual business of the Meeting, their deliberations were conducted with great unanimity and harmony.

According to recent statistical tables the property owned by the state in France, and which is devoted to the public in fixtures, is about one hundred million of dollars. The national domain, consisting of forests and lands, is valued in addition at over one hundred and fifty millions, one half of which, produces no revenue, and the whole of which is exempt from taxation.

Rum and Pauperism.—Of 192 entries at the Salem Alms House, during the year ending March 1, 1836, 40 were children, 104 were intemperate persons—18 habits not ascertained—and 10 presumed to be temperate. Only *ten* temperate paupers out of 192!

A man rails and exclaims at a woman who no longer cares for him, and quickly forgets the loss. A woman is not so outrageous at being forsaken, but the regret lasts a long time.—*La Bruyere.*

FOREIGN SUMMARY.

The proposed Preston and Glasgow Railway, is to pass through Gretna Green. It will be easily possible to travel from London, to the forge matrimonial, and back again to London, on the same day, and what is perhaps of still greater consequence, the railroad trains cannot overtake each other, so that pursuit will be vain.

Mr. Crawshaw, the great iron master in England, has cleared £300,000 by the late advance in iron.

THE PYRAMIDS.—Late foreign papers say that the Pacha of Egypt has ordered the Pyramids to be pulled down, and the materials used in the construction of his works of internal improvements.

The Marquis of Waterford, an acquaintance of the New York Police, was arrested a few weeks since in White Hart street, Drury Lane, at about 5 o'clock in the morning, literally drunk as a Lord. He styled himself Peter Simpkins.

Over 56 fathers of poor families, fishermen on the coast of France, near the mouth of the Garonne, were drowned in a recent storm there.

Out of 119 new companies started this year in London, 41 are mining, 85 for railways, and 43 miscellaneous. Total capital 56 millions sterling.

There was a rumor in Paris, on the 19th, that the Carlists had defeated Gen. Cardova, and dispersed his army. Another that Cardova had consummated his long suspected treachery, and gone over to Don Carlos.

O'Connell has been unanimously elected to Parliament, from the borough of Kilkenny.

The Hon. Berkeley Craven, a distinguished patron of the turf, committed suicide May 19th, by shooting himself with a pistol. He had just lost some 30,000*l*. by betting at a horse race.

The Water Witch, British brig of war, lately captured a slave vessel at Whydah, on the coast of Africa, which had on board nearly 600 slaves.

A son and heir was born unto Lord King on the 12th of May, who was christened Noel Wentworth. Lady King, our readers will recollect, is the Ada, daughter of Lord Byron.

Lord Melbourne is to be tried for his alleged intercourse, with the Hon. Mrs. Norton, and if a verdict should be given against his Lordship, he would be excluded from the Palace, and, of course, must retire from head of the Ministry.

Discovery of a new Gas.—The present professor John Davy, brother of the illustrious Baronet, deceased, has discovered a new gas, which, it is thought, will supercede the coal gas. He procured it from a black substance obtained in making the metal of potash on a large scale, in an iron bottle. It burns in contact with the air with a beautiful bright flame; denser even than the olefiant, and explodes spontaneously with the copious deposition of carbon and production of flame the instant it is brought in contact with chlorine gas, independently of the agency of light on the sun's rays. It is composed of carbon and hydrogen in compounds, not previously known.

Rail roads, vs. Horse Flesh.—It has been very erroneously believed that a vast quantity of unconsumed horse flesh and horse provender would be thrown out of the market by the general adoption of steam. Facts are stubborn things. Here is a clincher which puts this matter to rest: The coach horses on the road to London to Manchester are 200 in number, and consume the produce of 700 acres of land; but the horses now required in connexion with the railway between Liverpool and Manchester, for drawing omnibusses, wagons, &c. exceed all the coaches between those towns.

An extraordinary ward in chancery.—Died recently, the cat, Bulcher, once the favourite pet of a lady, who, at her decease, left the sum of ten pounds per annum, to be appropriated to the use of this favourite specimen of the feline race. In consequence of some litigation occurring between the parties interested in the disposal of the lady's property, Bulcher became a ward in chancery, and the amount of the legacy was regularly paid by the order of the court to Elizabeth Whittington, who, by a coincidence rather singular, was appointed to receive the annuity of the cat. Whether Elizabeth was a descendant of the celebrated "thrice mayor of London," does not appear.

A quarrel arose last evening, between Col. Travathan, in connexion with another individual, and John Perry, in the vicinage of this town. In the course of the wrangle, slanderous charges were made by the former gentleman against the latter, who, of course, pronounced them false. Travathan then drew a brace of pistols and shot Perry twice in the breast, and made his escape. Just as Perry received his wounds, he plunged a dagger in the breast of Travathan's companion and accomplice, when both fell to the ground, and no hopes are entertained of their recovery.—*Demopolis Bulletin, May 21.*

Poisoning a Husband by his Wife.—A Mrs. McGill has been committed at Baltimore for poisoning her husband with strawberries over which were strewn white arsenic.

They had been married but a short time but disagreed, and on Thursday last she presented him a bowl of strawberries. He at first declined eating them, as he was unwell but she told him they were "very nice" and urged him till he partook of them, refusing to eat herself at his request on the plea that she had already eaten of them. He remarked there was a white substance on the bowl; she replied it was flour—and when he had finished eating, threw the bowl out of the window with the remainder of the strawberries. The parties went out, but in the street he was taken violently ill.—A Mrs. Ray hearing of the suspicion of poison, collected the strawberries, that were thrown out of the window, they were tested by Dr. Dunan, who was called in, and found to be mixed with arsenic. The case was brought before the Grand Jury on Monday last.

On the subject of the crops in Washington county, Md. the Williamsport Banner of Saturday has the following paragraph:

A large amount of flour has been on storage in our warehouses for some time, and in consequence of the failure of the ensuing crop, is ordered by purchasers to the interior to supply the domestic demand, and obviate the scarcity which is likely to ensue, from such an unprecedented and general destruction of the wheat crop. The most intelligent and observant farmers in this neighborhood, will have their anticipations more than realized, should they succeed in saving their seed wheat. The Rye fields are unpromising in their appearance, having in many instances already exhibited traces of the rust. The Corn crop will therefore be our main dependence, and so far the prospect is encouraging.

CRUELTY.—A Captain Edward Coffin has been sentenced to pay a fine of one thousand dollars for excessive cruelty to a young man, whilst on board the ship Mentor, of Nantucket, engaged in a whaling voyage to the Pacific Ocean.— The punishment was so severe that it caused the young man to lose his reason, after which he was abandoned and set ashore by the Captain in the port of Payta, Peru, where in a state of idiotcy he was found and conveyed home by the frigate Potomac. The punishment was brutal, and exceeded the authority vested in the hands of the Captain by the laws of his country. We know well, that correction on board of ships for long voyages is absolutely necessary; and we also well know, that many Captains frequently exercise a tyranny, when the blue water and sky surround them, and their word must be the will and law of all, that were it detailed, would not gain credence.

SKETCH OF SANTA ANNA.

Some particulars of this personage, which we have derived from gentlemen intimately acquainted with him, may be interesting to the public.

Santa Anna is about 42 years of age, and was born in the city of Vera Cruz. His father was a Spaniard of old Spain; of respectable standing, though poor; his mother was a Mexican.— He received a common education, and at the age of 13 or 14 was taken into the military family of the then Intendant of Vera Cruz, Gen. Davila, who took a great fancy to him and brought him up. He remained with Gen. D. until about the year 1820. While with Davila he was made a Major, and when installed he took the honors very cooly, and on some of his friends congratulating him he said, "Si mi hiciera dios quisiera estar algo mas." [If you were to make me a God, I should desire to be something greater.] This trait developed at so early a period of his life, indicated the existence of that vaulting ambition which has ever since characterized his life.

After serving the Spanish Royal cause until 1821, he left Vera Cruz, turned against his old master and benefactor, and placed himself at the head of some irregular troops which he had raised on the sea coast, near Vera Cruz, and which are called Jarochos in their language, and which were denominated by him his Cossacks, as they are all mounted and armed with spears. With this rude cavalry he besieged Vera Cruz, drove Davila into the castle of San Juan d'Ulloa, and after having been repulsed again entered at a subsequent period, and got entire possession of the city, expelling therefrom the old Spanish troops, and reducing the power of the mother country in Mexico to the walls of the castle.

Subsequent to this Davila is said to have obtained an interview with Santa Anna, and told him he was destined to act a prominent part in the history of his country, and now, says he, I will give you some advice: "Siempre vayis con los muchos" [always go with the strongest party.] He always acted up to this motto until he raised the *grito*, (or cry) in other words took up the cudgels for the friars and church. He then overturned the federal government and established a central despotism, of which the priests and the military were the two privileged orders. His life had been from the first of the most romantic kind, constantly in revolutions, constantly victorious, until the last fatal recontre.

His manners are extremely affable; he is full of anecdote and humour, and makes himself exceedingly fascinating and agreeable to all who come into his company; he is about five feet 10, rather spare, has a moderately high forehead, with black hair, short black whiskers, without mustaches, and an eye large, black, and expressive of a lurking devil in his look; he is a man of genteel and dignified deportment but of a disposition perfectly heartless; but has never evinced a savageness of character except in the massacres in which he has been implicated in Texas. He married a Spanish lady of property, a native of Alvarado, and through that marriage obtained the first part of his estate called Manga de Clavo, 6 leagues from Vera Cruz. He has three fine children, yet quite young.

The following striking anecdote of Santa Anna illustrates his peculiar quickness and management: During the revolution of 1829, while he was shut up in Oaxaca, and surrounded by the Government troops, and reduced to the utmost straits for the want of money and provisions, having a very small force there had been in consequence of the siege and firing every day through the streets, no mass for several weeks. He had no money, and hit upon the following expedient to get it; he took possession of one of the Convents, got hold of the wardrobe of the friars, dressed his officers and some of the soldiers in it, and early in the morning had the bells rung for mass. People delighted at having again an opportunity of adoring the Supreme Being, flocked to the church where he was, and after the house was pretty well filled his Friars showed their side arms and bayonets from beneath their cowls and closed the doors upon the assembled multitude. At this unexpected document there was a tremendous shrieking, when one of his officers ascended the pulpit, and told the people that he wanted $10,000 and must have it. He finally succeeded in getting about $3500, when he dismissed the congregation.

As a sample of Santa Anna's pious whims we relate the following:

In the same campaign of Oaxca, Santa Anna and his officers were there beseiged by Rincon, who commanded the government troops. Santa Anna was in a convent surrounded by a small breastwork. Some of the officers one night to amuse themselves, took the wooden saints out of the church and placed them as sentries, dressed in uniforms, on the breastwork. Rincon alarmed on the morning at this apparent boldness, began to fire away at the wooden images, supposing them to be flesh and blood, and it was not until after some of the officers who were not in the secret had implored Santa Anna to prevent this desecration that the firing ceased.

Many similar facts are related of Santa Anna. We have not room at present to say more than there is no man who has filled the space he has that is so little understood. In short, he is all things to all men. He never was out of Mexico, and the likeness exhibited of him in this city bears no resemblance to him.—*N. Y. Eve. Star.*

POLICE OFFICE.—*A melancholy fact.*—It is a melancholy fact that since the murder of Ellen Jewett, and the consequent publicity given to her dashing, expensive, and gay style of living, a number of young females have come from the country—enticed by the artificial blandishments and quick finding pleasures of a prostitute's life—and thrown themselves upon the town, victims to vile profligates, mercenary, unprincipled brothel keepers, and their own depraved and licentious passion. Among the number of these deluded unfortunates, who have recently made their debut upon the *pave*, we saw yesterday, at the Police office, an interesting, pretty looking girl, not more than fifteen years of age, named Sarah Denney, a native of Elizabethtown, N. J. who, as she stated, ran away from her parents on Saturday last, and immediately on her arrival here, made application at a notorious house of illfame in Church street, to become one of the inmates—a willing sacrifice to the worst, most debased, and ruinous of vices. To the honor of a woman who was in this polluted and iniquitous sink—herself a prostitute—when this little girl made known the object of her visit, she remonstrated with the latter upon the degradation of the course she was pursuing, and the certain wretchedness and misery which it would entail.

Finding, however, her warnings and her admonitions of no avail, she—sternly bent upon rescuing from perdition and infamy one of her sex, and thus making some atonement for her own transgressions—apprized one of the police officers, for whom she sent, of the circumstances above detailed, the consequence of which was the bringing of the delinquent fugitive to the bar of the police court. Here she underwent a rigid interrogation by Mr. Justice Lowndes to whom she stated that her first impulse for leaving home—where she was well treated and happy—was on the receipt of a letter from a female residing in this city, who had once been her companion, describing in glowing colors the unalloyed pleasure and enjoyment of a life of wretched dissipation. All who are acquainted with the kind and amiable deportment of Mr. Lowndes, on all occasions—no matter whether addressing rich or poor—and the paternal and impressive manner in which it is his custom to admonish, advise, and reprimand the erring and inexperienced that are brought before him, will readily conceive the effect and character of his appeal to the better feeling and understanding of this misguided and hapless creature. It will suffice to say, that she made a solemn promise to return immediately to her duty and her home, and, being furnished with the means of paying her passage, she left the office full of gratitude and tears.—*New York Transcript.*

(Selected from Southern papers.)

INDIAN WAR.

Extract of a letter from the Postmaster at Columbus, Georgia, to the Postmaster General.

"In my letter of yesterday I mentioned that the Indians still continued their ravages, that they had murdered two persons, and taken from a third his negroes, about twenty miles from Columbus; and that the plantation of Gen. Watson, on the Georgia side of the Chattahoochee river, about fifteen miles below this town, had been visited by the Indians, some negroes shot, and some carried away. We have since learned that the steamboat Metamora, which left Columbus yesterday morning, with an hundred armed men on board, arrived opposite the plantation of Gen. Watson at the time the Indians were plundering the houses, and, not knowing that the Indians were at the plantation passed on, and when she had proceeded a short distance down the river, the men on board discovered a party of Indians swimming the river to the western bank, but were unable to turn the boat before the Indians reached the bank.

"An express to Governor Schley, which arrived this morning, reports that yesterday in the afternoon, a company of mounted infantry, stationed on the eastern bank of the Chattahoochee river, five miles above Roanoke and thirty miles below Columbus, was attacked by about two hundred Indians, and compelled to retreat. A company of infantry, stationed near the mounted men, hearing the firing, hastened to their assistance, and after fighting a short time were also compelled to give way. It is not certainly known how many whites were killed or wounded. Their loss, however, is supposed to be severe.

"Information was received here yesterday that General Jesup, and the escort which accompanied him, arrived safe at Tuskegee. Small parties of Indians were seen several times at short distances from the road, and in one or more instances, were pursued by some friendly Indians who attended General Jesup, but succeeded in making their escape. Aware that their movements were closely watched, the escort thinks it unsafe to return until it is reinforced. This information is brought by one of the escort, who returned through the upper part of the nation. He reports also that there are about eighteen hundred men at Tuskegee, and more coming in, and that he left Gov. Clay and Gen. Jesup, both at Tuskegee.

"A friendly Indian, who left Fort Mitchell several days since, for the purpose of observing the movements of the hostiles, and carrying a message to Ne-ha-Micco, the head Chief of the nation, who has heretofore professed to be friendly, returned yesterday, and, I am informed by one of the officers stationed at that post, that he says that Ne-ha-Micco has given the war talk to his Indians, and is determined to fight. The messenger says farther that Ne-ha-Micco told him that he had in his camp eight hundred fighting men, and the messenger thinks he has not overrated his strength."

THE LATEST.

Letters of the 11th inst. state that the company of militia attacked by the Indians, as mentioned in the preceding letter, was dispersed and could not be rallied; that Ne-ha-Micco is certainly hostile; that the strength of the hostiles was daily increased by desertions of the friendly Indians; and that they are now supposed to number at least three thousand warriors.

General Jesup's escort had returned through the upper part of the nation, and report that some companies of Alabama volunteers had become dissatisfied and returned home; that the militia objected to being mustered into the service of the United States; and that much confusion prevailed at Tuskegee.

General Scott was still indisposed. On the 10th, 3028 Georgia volunteers and drafted men were mustered in the service of the United States at Columbus, and the number was supposed to have been increased on the 11th to 3500. But not more than half this force was armed. The United States troops and [illegible] had not arrived.

It was stated that Col. Hogan had made a publication in Alabama, making some startling disclosures of frauds, practised upon the Indians by land speculators, accompanied by letters from some of the leading speculators, which had fallen into his possession, and that the excitement against that class of men, and against the town of Columbus, Georgia, where some of them reside, is very strong. It is apprehended that these disclosures may have an injurious effect upon the military operations.

The Tallahassee Floridian contains a letter from Major Read to Gov. Call, detailing an account of his late expedition to Camp M'Lemore. Major Read is of opinion that 1,000 volunteers would be an adequate force to terminate the war in Florida, and states that May, June, and July, are the most favorable and healthy months to carry on operations. He urgently entreats Gov. Call to take the field at once, stating that the women and children of the Indians will be found at the present time on their farms, and that all of their growing crops can now be destroyed.

(From the Newnan Palladium.)

MORE INDIAN WAR—THE CHEROKEES ARE UP.—We have two letters before us, one from Colonel Parr, commanding in Carroll, to Gen. Wood, stating that the inhabitants on the frontiers of that county are in great consternation on account of the hostile movements of the Cherokees. He has raised a volunteer mounted company to act as spies upon the Indians, and to form a cordon upon the line of Carroll and the Cherokee country. They march to their stations on the 24th, under the command of Lieut. Col. Wagnon. Another from W. G. Springer, Esq., to Gen. Wood, stating that there is a large party of Cherokees in and about Cedartown, the present county site of Paulding, whose movements are evidently hostile; that the white inhabitants are under great alarm; that they are without ammunition, and urges the General to furnish a supply as soon as practicable.

Rumors state that Cedartown has been laid in ashes, and from twelve to fifteen families butchered by the Cherokees. We have also been informed that the mail carrier who rides through Cedartown refuses to return on account of the hostile appearance of the Indians when he passed through a few days ago. We have this moment been informed by Judge Springer, who has just arrived from Carroll, that a number of families have already come over into Carroll from Paulding, that the Indian force now collected is computed from three to five thousand, that they insolently demand provisions from the whites, and are robbing them of their cattle.— One Indian has been killed in the act of driving off cattle. As blood has been shed, the inhabitants are fearful that, as the troops from this section leave for the Creek nation, the Cherokees will rise and commence a general massacre. Therefore, we anticipate that our volunteers, on their arrival at head quarters, will receive orders to countermarch to protect their own homes, as the present seat of the apprehended hostilities is only about a day's ride from here.

(From the Charleston Mercury, June 14.)

We received last evening from our correspondents of the Augusta Sentinel and Chronicle, New Orleans and Mobile papers of the 4th inst. They contain nothing of interest. A few extracts follow:

Our correspondent, under date Augusta, June 13, writes:—"Letters by last night's mail contain the information that General Jesup and his escort, in attempting to pass through the Creek Nation, was attacked by the Indians—the result was, that some five or six Indians were killed, without any loss on the side of the whites."

We learn from a gentleman, passenger from Auburn, that it was reported that Gen. Scott was to take the field against the Indians on the 15th inst.

The Mobile Chronicle of the 3d inst. says:—"The Montgomery mail failed yesterday morning, and we have no news except the accounts by the Medora, which represent the Creek Nation as the scene still of murder, pillage and devastation."

The same paper of the 4th says:—"The mail which was due on the 1st inst. from Montgomery came in yesterday morning, but contained no accounts from the Creek Nation."

The Mobile papers of the 31st ult. contain reports of the 21st and 22d ult. from Col. Sh[illegible]ford at Tuskegee. The friendly Indian Chief Hopoth Yoholo, had brought in a number of hostiles. He is in friendly communication with Tuskegee at the head of 300 friendly Indians.— Ofuskee Yoholo, who represented himself as friendly, was denounced as a spy, and on attempting to escape was killed. Tuskegee and Irwinton are well garrisoned. The communication between the Creeks and Seminoles will be completely cut off as soon as the Mobile force arrive.

(From the Milledgeville (Geo.) Journal, June 14.)

We learn from a highly respectable source that information had reached Head Quarters at Columbus, on the 10th inst., of an engagement which had taken place near Roanoke between a party of Indians, supposed about two hundred in number, and Captain Garmony's company from Gwinnett—Capt. G. was wounded and several of his men killed—the loss of the Indians not known.

During the last week, Major Lomax's detachment, consisting of five companies of United States troops, with a large baggage train, [illegible] with arms, ammunition and provisions, passed through this place, on their march to Fort Mitchell. On Sunday morning, a small detachment, say of about two companies, went [illegible]. We understand there are yet to pass us, for the same destination, three or four hundred more, and two companies of artillery, they will probably arrive to-day.

FROM MEXICO.

The Mobile Chronicle of the third inst. states that the latest intelligence direct from the city of Mexico, when Santa Anna was believed to be victorious in Texas, gave accounts of the condition of affairs there, highly auspicious for the Texians. The death of Gen. Barragan had thrown things into confusion there—and serious popular disturbances had taken place. The Swedish Consul's house had been robbed and the Consul *himself murdered*. The [illegible] of Santa Anna was a signal for [illegible] his presence eagerly desired by his partisans. The Liberal or Federal party as it is called in Mexico, were active in fomenting revolutionary movements, and an open insurrection was considered not improbable. The personal power and iron military rule of a successful [illegible] hardly kept the discontented from breaking out into war. How then can the system be expected to stand when the Tyrant is fallen a prisoner in the hands of a distant colony of successful insurgents—shorn of power, humbled by defeat, and disgraced by captivity?

Power, the actor, was about to return to the United States, permanently to reside in this country.

Philadelphia Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 24.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bicknell, publisher of the Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

ASHES		
Pot, cwt	5 30	
Pearl	7 30	
BUTTER		
Fresh, lb	17	20
In kegs, No.		
No. 1		
No. 2		
COAL		
Lehigh, ton	6 00	6 50
Schuylkill	5 25	5 50
COFFEE, duty free		
Java	13	13½
[illegible]	11½	11½
St. Domingo	12	13
Porto Rico	12	13
Cuba	12	13
Laguayra	12	13½
[illegible]	11½	11½
COTTON, duty 3 cts per lb		
Orleans	18	20
Mobile	16½	20
Ala. and Tenn.		
N. C. and Geo.	17	19
S. C. and Va.	17	19
FREIGHTS		
To Pittsburgh, per canal 100 lbs.		
FLOUR and MEAL		
Superfine, bbl	6 75	
Fine	6 25	
Rye	4 62	
Middling	4 25	
Corn Meal	4 25	
do in hhds	18 75	19 50
GRAIN		
Rye Pa.	84	85
Rye Southern	84	85
Wheat Pa.	1 40	1 45
do South bush	1 30	1 40
Corn U. C. white	73	75
do L. C. yellow	80	80
do U. C. round	82	83
Oats Pa.	43	46
Southern		
Barley Eastern		
do Pa.	77	80
HOPS		
1st sort 1835, lbs.	14	15
MOLASSES		
New Orleans	45	47

Sugar-house		
do. N. York	49	50
do. Philada.	45	50
do. Steam	52	56
Trinidad	40	42
Porto Rico	40	42
Eng. French Isl.	34	36
Hav. & Matanzas	34	36
MACKEREL		
No. 1, bbl	10 00	
No. 2	8 00	9 50
No. 3	5 00	5 25
OIL		
Linseed, Am. from store	1 02	1 03
do Dutch		
Whale, gal	40	53
Sperm. winter	1 00	
do summer	90	96
PLASTER PARIS		
In Del'ware ton	2 50	2 70
In Schuylkill		
SEEDS		
Clover, bush	4 25	4 87½
Flaxseed rough	70	1 72
do clean cask		
Timothy, bbl	3 00	3 00
Herds, bush		
Orchard grass	2 00	
WHISKEY		
Rye in bbls	33	34
do in hhds	30	31
do from wagons	31	32
WOOL		
Prime Saxony fleece, lb	70	
Am. wash. full bl'd	60	62½
do ¾ blood	50	55
do ½ blood	45	[illegible]
do ¼ and com.	40	43
Am. unwash. full bl'd	34	[illegible]
do ¾ blood	37	[illegible]
do ½ blood	36	37
do ¼ and com.	25	30
Sup'r pulled lambs	38	38
No. 1 do	45	48
No. 2 do	35	40
No. 3 do	25	30
Spa. sheep, R. F. & S.	90	1 00
do lambs	75	1 00

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST,

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, June 25, 1836.

NAVAL.

We are glad to perceive that a Bill has been reported in the House of Representatives, and is likely to be passed into a law this session that will cause an entire reorganization of our naval equipments; this has been for some time wanted—Too long has a naval force, altogether inadequate to the protection of our merchants, our commerce, rendered our paltry armaments for the purposes for which they should be made to minister, altogether farcical; but we believe that this will be altered, and that a naval force, adequate to our wants, will be in readiness to uphold our interests, should our interests require its aid.

NEW ORLEANS.

The New Orleans papers bring us word that the subscriptions towards establishing a line of packets between that city and Liverpool are few indeed, whilst the subscriptions towards supporting an Italian Company are made with the utmost avidity—by which it would appear that the interests of the merchants were subservient to their pleasures.

The most interesting news however from that quarter is a projected plan to drain the unhealthful and fever engendering swamps whose vapours producing fearful epidemics, annually carry off thousands who visit that spot which has been not unhappily styled by a cotemporary, the grave of Americans. We hailed this plan, as we are sure did all who knew of it with most unfeigned delight, a prospect of removing the terrible scourge which has hitherto hung over the doomed city kindled in our breast the warmest sympathy—We entertained no doubt of the success of the project knowing as we do how effectually the fens of England and the marshes of Holland have been drained, but the plan has failed, where it might, it ought to have succeeded—it has failed through the bungling manner with which it has been conducted, and the wonderful apathy with which these merchants generally have treated this project fraught with so much good to themselves and their city—that a monument erected to perpetuate the projectors names would be but a just tribute to their services—We sincerely trust that the business may be taken up as it ought to be, and that the present failure may quicken the company into renewed efforts to accomplish the good work. Persevere and prosper.

THE CROPS.

There appears to be a general apprehension of a scarcity of crops, at the ensuing harvest. The wheat appears to have been very extensively injured by the last long and severe winter, and other grains exhibit a scanty appearance. Farmers should plant potatoes, more plentifully than usual, because they have been a complete drug for many months past, as well as on account of the lightness of the grain crops. A sagacious Farmer, that we have heard of, always planted a large quantity of potatoes, when they were very plentiful, on the ground, that they were uniformly scarce and high, the ensuing season. The New Castle Gazette, thus alludes to the subject:

A Hint to Farmers.—Having just returned from a visit to the lower part of our state, it leaves us no room to hope that the wheat crop will be restored, nor no doubt that it will be a failure to a greater extent than has ever been experienced. We would therefore recommend to Farmers, to plant largely of Potatoes, to replant Corn where it has been injured, and also to sow three of four times the usual quantity of Buck-wheat, as all these things will be required to make up the deficiency in the wheat crop. Would it not be well for Agricultural Societies, to offer large premiums for the discovery of a mode, to prevent the ravages of the fly? It is possible that there may be some remedy for the evil, and a large premium would induce various experiments on the subject.

The knowledge of the true remedy for a deranged currency appears to be spreading, and the public mind bids fair to be speedily fully enlightened on a subject lately benighted by prejudice and party rage. Merchants of all parties in New York, Providence, Boston, and Richmond, alarmed at the disastrous state of their exchanges, have urged the "Monster" to establish agencies among them. The citizens of Pittsburg petitioned for a Branch with the greatest unanimity, and a branch has been accordingly extended to them. A memorial signed by about *two thousand* of the most respectable citizens of Beaver county (some of them most violent denunciators of the Bank a short time since) for the establishment of a branch there was presented to the Bank on Monday last which will probably be favourably responded to by that institution—a Branch near the Falls and Mouth of Beaver, will be an additional and a most valuable auxiliary to the natural advantages of that highly favoured place.

U. S. BANK, *of Pennsylvania.*—We learn from the Richmond Whig, that a memorial extensively signed by the merchants and traders of Richmond, has been forwarded to the Directors of the U. S. Bank, at Philadelphia, soliciting or suggesting the establishment of an agency of that Bank in Richmond, similar to that recently established by request of the Boston merchants, in their city. The Whig thinks that if the measure should be acceded to, it would be productive of much relief to Richmond, and of much advantage to the State, whose agricultural produce must suffer greatly in price, from the inability of the Virginia State Banks to afford the usual business facilities. That paper, however, on what grounds we know not, deems it improbable that the U. S. Bank will accede to the application for an agency at Richmond.

A French paper calls attention to the fact, that in the month of August next, the city of Rome will number 2584 years since its foundation, *ab urbe condita*.

We entirely agree with the views of the editor of the United States Gazette, touching the newspaper discussion that has been going on, in reference to Robinson's case, and in which the integrity of the Court, and fidelity of the Attorney General, have been freely canvassed, and, in some cases, boldly questioned. It cannot be justified on any ground. It is, in the first place, carried to the extent it has been, by some journals, a violation of law. Judge Peck, it will be recollected, imprisoned a member of the St. Louis bar, "for publishing strictures on his judicial decisions," and the Senate of the United States, held the Judge was justified in doing so. The publication was a "contempt of Court," and this doctrine of contempt of court, is not of modern origin, but has been law wherever and whenever the common law has prevailed; and is founded, like other parts of that system, in wisdom and experience.

What, for instance, would be the effect of a half dozen journals, daily engaging in discussing the business before the courts, in such a tone as their feelings or interests might dictate, and with such very inadequate means of judging of the correctness of the proceedings they would set in judgment upon?

Their partisan services might soon come to be as valuable to suitors, as they are known to be to politicians. The laws could never be well administered, in a community were constant assaults upon the court or its officers should succeed, as succeed they might, in bringing the courts into disrepute with the people. For we know what the press is capable of, in this respect, when it would seek a "bad eminence."

The decision of the judge, takes property from one man and gives it to another; deprives a citizen of his liberty, and shuts him up in prison, or dooms him to the gallows. In order to the peaceful exercise of this great authority, in addition to the law that confers on the judge the power, he stands in need of the confidence of the community, the weight and force of public opinion—the presumption in his favor, that in all cases he holds the scales with an even hand, and preserves unsoiled the pure ermine that is the emblem of his office. But permit him every time he appears in court, to be attacked and criticised by every penny post, as you would a play actor, and whatever the effect upon the judge (which would much depend upon his character, virtues and firmness), there can be no doubt as to what would be the effect upon the community—the dignity of the bench and the solemnity of its decisions, would soon come to be little reverenced or respected.

The situation of a judge is unlike that of any other officer under the government: it is necessarily so, from his vocation and offices, and therefore the maxim that some seem to act on, and that the Pennsylvanian seemed the other day to apply to this case, "that every public man is fair game to be hunted down," does not by any means suit here. He cannot even defend himself when attacked—for who would expect to see a judge entering the list with every anonymous newspaper scribbler, who might, from ignorance, or a spirit of revenge, see fit to attack his judicial character.

But though Judge Edwards, in the particular case, has, of course, nothing to say, the silence of the Attorney General, Mr. Phoenix, who has been most shamefully attacked by several presses, was not so much a matter of course. He has very properly treated them, by his silence, not "according to their own deserts, but according to his own honor."

There never was a more groundless, wanton, wicked charge, as it appears to us—a charge, not directly preferred in the shape of any thing tangible—but vague conjectures, suspicions and hints, conveyed through the form of insinuations and innuendos, than such as the Sun in particular has extended towards this gentleman, and seemed to connect him with. We repeat, that the silence of the Attorney General, seems to be his best answer, particularly if it is the silence of contempt.

Is there then, it is asked, to be no remedy when a judge or an officer of a court, does not faithfully discharge his duty? It is among other reasons, for the very reason, that there is provided by the law a most ample remedy that this ostracism system of New York, ought not to be resorted to. If a judge is false, impeach him—the constitution has provided for the very case. If the Attorney General is unfaithful, lay the *facts* before the executive, and ask for his dismissal. This is the way, "at least 't was so sixty years ago," and may it continue, if we would have system and order in any thing, for sixty years to come.

THE DEPOSITORY.

Among the many admirable eleemosynary, charitable, and other institutions of our fair city, intended in some measure to make up to the unfortunate their losses, or at least to alleviate their burdens and smooth as far as may be the rugged path that misfortune or some of the casualties that beset life has assigned them, there is none more deserving patronage and support than the Depository.

It is situated in Chesnut street above Twelfth, and just in front of the Gothic Mansion. It was first established some four or five years since, by a small number of ladies, whose munificence is only equalled by their goodness; and was organized by appointing twelve managers, obtaining a large list of annual subscribers from among the ladies of the city at one dollar a year each; the fund to be appropriated to renting a building hiring, a young woman to attend it, and supplying indigent but respectable ladies, those who may have known better days, with work; either by furnishing them with materials purchased by the society, or with such as might be received at the Depository to be made up, and the entire profits, deducting a small commission, for contingent expenses, to go to those engaged in the making or manufacture of the articles.

The advantages are that by this course the entire profits of their labour are secured to this most interesting but neglected class; and again that they are spared any direct traffic, or bargaining with the public, for which in most cases their habits and associations in life have probably little fitted them, and by a privacy, which half disarms in their case poverty of its sting, permits them to enjoy the fruits of their industry without either the mortification of soliciting work, or the notoriety that their changed fortunes require them to perform it. Nothing could be better devised, and nothing but *female taste and female delicacy*, could have devised any thing half so well.

The Depository ought to be patronized. It should become fashionable. It should be regarded a merit in our ladies to make up their wardrobes largely from its deposits. Loveliness could not but appear the more lovely, that the means resorted to for adornment had helped to place within the reach of some unfortunate widow, or orphaned daughter, some houseless child of want, the means of comfort and support. The motive to the purchase would beautify of itself. The beauty of the action should render the object in all eyes more attractive than the most costly gems or the richest finery.

Do the young gentlemen of the city generally know that they may have linen made up at the Depository in the most fashionable stile, and in the neatest and best possible manner? The opportunity is so good that it might be embraced even in anticipation, to provide for a future day.

The variety and richness of the articles exposed to sale at the Depository should attract both our citizens and strangers. The skill and taste bestowed on the beautiful embroidery, the neat worked muslins you behold, was not perchance acquired with a view to such an exhibition, but the accomplishment for the leisure hour has been turned to the *daily task*, by those who may probably now exclaim with the poor exile "not that I am the first that has been wretched *but to think how much I have been happier!*" The tasty little articles that would have under other circumstances adorned the private toilet, or been wrought for some friend or cousin as a pretty present, are now relied on as the means of support. They are yours stranger, if you will but buy—buy and pay liberally, and may the good deed like charity "bless twice."

SURPLUS REVENUE AND DEPOSIT BILL PASSED!!

We are extremely gratified in being able to state that the Bill for Distributing the Surplus Revenue and regulating the Public Deposits has passed both Houses of Congress by overwhelming majorities—in the House of Representatives by 155 yeas to 38 nays. The bill was amended in the House to suit the views of the President, which was agreed to by the Senate with only one or two dissenting voices.

The leaders of the party finding they could not prevent its passage by the constitutional majority two-thirds, in case of the President's VETO, they made a virtue of necessity and induced the President to change his stubborn determination to prevent its becoming a law, on condition that "*the distribution should receive the character of simple deposits, to be called for whenever the exigencies of the country may demand them.*"—These deposits will be given to the States *without interest*, and repayment may never be called for.

As it will be a *law* either with or without the President's signature, we have to congratulate our fellow citizens, on the removal of almost the only clog to the general prosperity—and although the distribution will not commence till the first of next year, yet the certainty of its then taking place, will essentially restore confidence and relieve the difficulties which have overshadowed the community for so many months past.

THEATRICAL.

Madame Celeste has been playing during the week at the Chesnut street Theatre, a farce has been produced called The Wandering Minstrel. Burton is the hero of it, and is admirably suited with a new and choice comic character—Walton introduces "My Pretty Jane" in it with great effect.

At the American Theatre Walnut street, Benefits have been the order of the day or rather night—Conner the great favourite of the stock actors there, took his benefit on Monday, and produced a highly effective piece, since played, called the Drunkard's Last Nail—Miss Waring took her benefit on Wednesday, a highly talented lady Miss Waring is, and merits all the applause she gets—Mrs. Willis whose natural and unaffected acting always delights us has fixed her benefit for Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ternan who have been playing to excellent houses in Wilmington, have gone on to Canada—Jack Reeve is at the Park, New York, Balls at the Tremont, Boston, and Wallack, Jim Crow, and the Woods on the ocean.

The steamboat John Walker was blown up at Wilmington, N. C. on the 10th inst. Capt. Dickinson, and two others were killed.

LITERARY NOTICES.

MANUAL OF CLASSICAL LITERATURE—*Philadelphia—Key & Biddle.* This is a translation from the German of Professor Eschenburg of Brunswick, by N. W. Fiske, professor of classics in Amherst college, Me. Among the many books of the season, the "Manual of Classical Literature" is without a rival, being one of the most valuable publications that we have seen for some time. To the classic student and man of letters, the learned researches of Eschenburg will open a vast field for study and instruction, and it will be found a text book, copious, clear and complete, adapted to the wants of all who make literature an object of attention. It is divided into five parts, each of which embrace a distinct era of the literature, or general history of the ancients. The *first* contains an archaeological view of literature and the arts in their primal condition, from the days of the Pelasgi up to the age of Petrarch. The *second part*, under the head of Art, gives a history of the sculpture, engraving, paintings and architecture of the ancients. The *third* part treats of Greek and Roman poetry, oratory, philosophy and scholastics. The antiquities of these people are classed under the *fourth* head, and in the fifth, we are furnished with a most interesting epitome of classical geography, chronology, &c. To speak of the merits of this work as a literary production would be a task of supererogation, inasmuch as the well deserved reputation both of the author and translator, fully establish its claims to rank among the very best of our classic manuals.

THE PASTOR'S OFFERING is the title of a neat little volume of two hundred and fifty pages, by the Rev. J. M. Davis, of this city. It forms a series of lectures upon Courtship and Marriage, & shows the origin and importance of the marriage institution—the evil of indiscreet unions—circumstances to be considered in entering upon marriage consequences, &c. &c. An introduction is given by the Rev. J. M. Duffield. In the third lecture, the author has laid down certain rules that should govern the sexes in the selection of marriage-companions. To the ladies, he says, Do not marry a fop—a spendthrift—a miser—a man who is not industrious in some honourable vocation—one who is irritable, violent and overbearing in temper—a sceptic—a man of questionable morality, &c.

To the celebs he recommends not to marry a *slattern*—a *tattler*, a *scold*—a woman of dictatorial spirit or tyrannical disposition. The subject is one of much importance, and the reverend author takes an utilitarian view of it, which make his lectures interesting.

It is published by Mr. Henry Perkins, Chesnut st.

KING SOLOMON'S COUNSELS TO THE YOUNG—*By the Rev. Horace Hooker, Hartford—Burgess & Co. publishers.* We have in this work—a duodecimo, handsomely issued in embossed binding,—selections from the proverbs of Solomon, arranged and illustrated by appropriate examples. "The Child's book on the Sabbath," published not long since by the same authors, was highly extolled for the moral character of its contents, and this work is written for the same purpose and in the same style. It is happily adapted to the comprehension of the young mind, and is stored with judicious matter, calculated to benefit the class of readers to whom it is dedicated.

Mr. Perkins is the agent.

We have received from Mr. Henry Manly, No. 19 Branch street a copy of a work entitled "Slavery in the South."—We have not had sufficient leisure to give it an attentive perusal—and can only say, that as far as we can judge, by a hasty glance at some of the chapters it is written with considerable ability. Its author is said to be a Philadelphian.

PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.—*A lecture upon the Prussian system of Education.*—We are informed in the preface to this neat little volume, that the writer having been long convinced that the institutions of New England, for popular education fulfilled the design of such education, but very imperfectly, desirous also, to "exclude boasting," and to substitute, if possible, some actual improvements in practice, such as might accomplish the true design of popular instruction, took occasion, in the summer of 1835, to publish in a weekly paper, a series of articles, very imperfectly illustrative of the actual state, and possible amendment of the common schools of the country. Those anonymous speculations, not ascribed to any female, suggesting some applications of Prussian system of education to the American people, were so far acceptable to some of the most intelligent members of the American Institute of Boston, that they applied to the writer for more detailed illustrations of that system. There were readily furnished, and, in the form of the annexed discourse, were read, as a favour to the writer, by George S. Hillard, Esq. in August, 1835.

Other documents and observations, in relation to this great public interest, are subjoined for further illustration of it. The whole claims no other merit than the desire to diffuse sound and practical ideas among all who take any part in meliorating and exalting generally, by means of a rational, and truly moral education of all classes of the people."

It is written by a lady, and contains much sound information upon the subject of education, and from an examination of the author's views we fully concur in the opinion as expressed by her, that the same system if applied to the school system in the United States, would lead to important and beneficial results.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE S. E. POST.

WASHINGTON, June 23d, 1836.

Dear Sir—I hope you do not expect much news at present—for if you do, I fear you will be disappointed. It is a sort of dead low water season, and very little novelty of any kind is to be had. Congress is still in session, but their debates have lost most of their interest, and I seldom see the gallery a quarter filled with spectators. The members themselves are tired to death, and are longing exceedingly for the flesh pots of Egypt. Mr. Myers the great self appointed Union agency man, was tried yesterday, and acquitted on a plea of insanity. He has not been treated with much consideration in prison, he was deprived of his clothes, and without a bed, during the first part of his confinement, until some of the family that he had duped, took pity upon him and sent him a bed, and his clothes restored, &c. He contended that the money would certainly come on to pay his debts, and enable him to meet his engagements, but as money did not come on, he declared himself an injured man, and that he had been deceived. I wonder that he did not accuse the bank of having taken the money out of his iron chest, and substituted the salt in its place; I have no doubt that he would have found people to believe him. As it is he is at large, and at liberty to go to some other city—take a fourth name, and set up anew. He is said to have obtained about three thousand dollars from various disciples in this city.—He had succeeded in swearing in nearly three hundred persons to his Union, and his creditors are about bringing actions against them, as members of the Union, for his debts, and I understand the actions can be sustained. Those who have been cajoled look rather *blue*, as turn it which way they will, whether he was a knave or a lunatic, he has equally succeeded in making fools of them.

There has been some talk of releasing from "durance vile" Lawrence, the man who attempted to assassinate the President, but it is postponed for the present, as however rational on most subjects, the moment the President is mentioned, he is (or pretends to be) in great agitation and invoking maledictions on his head, declares his determination to kill him! He might be set at liberty notwithstanding, for if all those who anathematize Gen. Jackson, and wish for his death, are to be kept confined, Congress had better apply the surplus of the public revenue to build a prison, ours is not half large enough to contain them.

The late duel between Messrs. Bynum and Jenifer, is still the subject of a good deal of speculation. After so much talk and preparation, expectation was on tiptoe for the result it was thought that nothing less than the destruction of our principal, and severe wounds on the part of the other could happen, when two such drawcansirs met in terrible array. The city marshall and his myrmidons were on the alert, and sought for the champions in every place where they were not, to prevent the dreadful effusion of christian blood; another time they will probably spare their labour, convinced by experience that such efforts are works of supererogation. The seconds seemed to be in the most danger; and one report states that after *loading*, they always retreated behind a board fence, another report says that they placed themselves directly behind their principals from an innate conviction, that "there alone was safety to be found!" The gentlemen are rather crest fallen, and endeavour to make the best of it, by ascribing to *design* the premature firing which is generally thought to be the effect of trepidation. I do not wish ill to either of them, I am not sorry that the rencontre proved to be as an old gentleman, who had *turned out* a few times in his life, called it "a harmless gasconade;" but I do think that the gentlemen deserve to be laughed at for making such warlike demonstrations, with such peaceful intentions. The next time they intend to do battle, I would advice the old fashioned weapon of a sand bag fastened to a stick. Lists might be prepared for them and all the *beauty and fashion* of the city might witness their prowess.

Congress is hard at work yet, but the doings of the two Houses remind me of the old jest; "John, what are you about?" "*Nothing* sir." "Bill, what are you doing?" "I am *helping* John sir." They meet early, and extend their sittings into the night, but might exclaim like the fishermen in Scripture, "we have toiled all night, and have caught nothing."

In the Senate this week, Mr. Page from New Hampshire took his oath, &c. in the place of Mr. Hill.

Messrs. Clay and Niles, presented memorials and resolutions from their respective states, praying Congress to recognize the Independence of Texas. Mr. Niles spoke upon the subject at some length, but whether in support of the resolution or not, I can scarcely say. He however recommended delay and caution, and moved that the resolutions should be referred to the committee on Foreign Relations. Mr. Walker, seemed of opinion that if we intended to do any thing, now was the appointed time. But he made no objection to its reference to the committee, as he trusted they would act promptly and wisely on them.

The bill for the regulation of the public monies was then taken up; Mr. Benton moved to authorise the President to cause transfers to be made from time to time, to the branch mints of the United States, of bullion, foreign coins, and imperfect coins of the United States to be recoined. Some remarks were made upon the subject by several Senators, after which the question was taken, and decided in the affirmative.

Mr. Benton's second resolution or amendment, that the public monies should be placed in the mints, in case any of the deposite banks should refuse to keep the public monies, was decided in the negative. I believe I mentioned these rejections in my last, but did not say what they were.

On Tuesday after a long debate, the House fixed the day of adjournment, for the 4th day of July, and this was about all the business they finished for the day.

On Thursday in Senate, a message was received from the House of Representatives, stating that the House has passed the bills from the Senate, "Supplementary to the act to establish the northern boundary line of Ohio, and for the admission of Michigan into the Union," and "the bill supplementary to the act for the admission of Arkansas into the Union, and to provide for the execution of the laws of the United States in the same," and "the act to provide for the execution of the laws of the United States, in Michigan," with amendments in which they asked the concurrence of the Senate. The Senate agreed to the amendment of the two first bills, and laid the third amendment on the table. The bill authorising the Secretary of the Treasury to act as agent of the United States, in all matters relating to the Bank of the United States, was read a third time and passed.

The Senate then took up the bill regulating the public deposites, and after a great number of amendments were offered and generally rejected, some few were agreed to, and the bill was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

In the House on Thursday evening, the Fortification Bill was taken up, and occupied the time of the House till they adjourned for the night.

The House has now a regular recess, from two o'clock to four, but I understand they have some difficulty to get a quorum after dinner. Indeed the motion to have a regular recess, would not have been carried, had it not been made just at the dinner hour, when the mention of the motion made the member's mouths water, so they passed the resolution. Some of the members began to think that there would be no adjournment at all, and sent for their wives, but now the season of gaiety is over, the ladies show no great inclination to come on to cheer the few leisure hours of their lords and masters.

Some of the ladies who do come on during the session, would consult their credits if they kept themselves at home, for they render themselves so ridiculous by their airs and graces, that they themselves form a capital fund of amusement, for those do not suffer their good nature to overcome the sense of the ridiculous. They are aware that as wives of members they will receive more attention and respect, than they are in the habit of receiving at home, and not knowing where to draw the line, they out-Herod Herod in their pretensions. I have heard of one who abused the chambermaid for "not styling *her* the *Hon.* Mrs. ———!" She was a member's lady and ought to be called *Hon.* as well as her husband!" Another who I suppose ought to be called the *Hon.* Mrs. B———, having been in company with some ladies of the city, who were rather reserved in their manners, observed that "she did not think it was reserve, but the ladies undoubtedly felt they were inferior to member's ladies!" Sancta Trinidada! think of that! A third finding letters were free of postage when her husband wrote his name on one corner, undertook to frank herself, and a letter was absolutely sent back to the gentleman from the office, with a polite message that the post master, presumed some of the servants had forged his name! But the blunders and *meranderies* of these ladies will not entertain your readers, so I will give you no more of them.

On Friday, the House passed the bill, or resolution from the Senate, to furnish the vacant pannels in the Rotunda of the Capitol, with four historical paintings, by American artists. The House then had another spell at the Fortification Bill, which occupied them the rest of the day.

In the Senate on Saturday, the Chair communicated a letter from the Hon. M. Naudain, resigning his seat as Senator. Many reports were received from various committees, and a number of motions were made upon different subjects, after which the Deposite Bill was taken up, and occupied the attention of the Senate the whole day.

It was opposed by Messrs. Wright, Walker and Benton and advocated by Messrs. Webster, Buchanan, Rives, Talmadge, Clay and Niles, and finally passed in the affirmative, yeas 39, nays 6. The Senate then adjourned.

The House at its evening session on Friday, again took up the Fortification Bill, the question pending, being the appropriation for the support of the army for 1836. On motion of Mr. Granger, the proviso for establishing a national foundery was struck out without a count. The sum to be appropriated was next reduced from $700,000, to $400,000. Many other amendments were offered and agreed to; the House being in a marvellously placid mood. At last Mr. Vanderpool, moved the previous question, which was supported by the House, and after a few of the usual interruptions of moving an adjournment, calling for the yeas and nays, &c. the bill was ordered to be engrossed and read a third time to-morrow.

On Saturday in the Senate, Mr. Buchanan presented the memorial of a large number of merchants of the city of Philadelphia, expressing their entire approbation of the link system in the post offices, and requesting Congress not to make any alterations in it. The memorial was laid on the table. Mr. Clay from the committee on Foreign Relations, to which has been referred the memorials, resolutions, &c. on the recognizance of the Independence of Texas, made a report, concluding with the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Independence of Texas ought to be acknowledged by the United States, whenever satisfactory information shall be received, that it has in successful operation a civil government, capable of performing the duties and fulfilling the obligations of an independent power.

The report of the committee was concurred in, and the Senate took up the resolution of Mr. Preston, calling upon the President for information on the present state of Texas, which was agreed to without a division.

Three private bills were then read a second time, and considered as in committee of the whole, and ordered to a third reading. The Senate then adjourned.

In the House on Saturday, an attempt was made by Mr. M'Kay to suspend the rules, that he might offer three resolutions for the purpose of altering the tariff of duties so as to diminish the revenue, but the House refused to suspend. The House then took up successively the bills on the Land Office, the Pension System, the *Public Deposites*, and the Pension System again, which has occupied them till the hour of adjournment.

I wrote you that we were at dead low water, I except for the article of news. There is great excitement among the politicians about the late manoeuvre of Congress, in yoking together the Public Deposite Bill, and the bill for distributing the surplus revenue; a large party in Congress is resolved to carry thro' the latter bill at any sacrifice, and for that purpose, to prevent any diminution of the tariff, they have shackled the bill regulating the public deposites with the one for distribution. They do not wish the people to be awakened to a knowledge of how much more taxes they pay, than is necessary for the purposes of government. They have blinded the Cyclops, but he is alive and powerful, and they dread his vengeance; they have tied the cunning Ulysses to the belly of the ram, in hopes that if one passes the other may pass with him. The matter has been so artfully arranged that there is no doubt of partial success. They have passed one portal—they are even now passing the other, but I have not the least doubt that a veto will be put on their further progress by the President.—This is fully expected, but the yoke party have high hopes that they shall get two thirds of the House, as well as the Senate, and carry it through in spite of the veto.

The disturbances on the Cherokee frontier, are considered so dangerous, that Gen. Wool has been ordered on, and left Washington last evening. He is a meritorious officer, and I hope will arrange all differences without further blood-shed.

The reporter who was in custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms, has been as I predicted banished the House for the remainder of the session, as I suppose he will report for the Senate, and his "colleague" can take his place in the House.

The heat for a week past, has been excessive, but the city is yet healthy, and I hope will continue so.

The President is in good health and spirits, and keeps the infirmities of age at arm's length, like a hero.

COMMUNICATED.

THOMAS RIDGELY.

The death of Mr. Ridgely, by the Indians, as announced first by the public prints, and confirmed by private letters received in this city, has produced among those generally who knew him, an interest and sympathy which has seldom been surpassed.

The writer of this notice having known him intimately for many years, feels it a duty which he owes to his memory, to his friends and to the public, to give a short but faithful sketch of his history and untimely end. He came to Philadelphia from the south, in the summer of 1822, and until within the last three years remained in and near it; for the first few years he was employed as clerk and general assistant in a very respectable house, where by strict probity and the faithful performance of duty, he gained the esteem and confidence of those who employed him—having by this time become known and respected, he entered into business for himself and during several years were engaged in various avocations, the most of which appeared to turn to good account. In the mean time he married into a family of property and respectability, which enabled him to extend more widely on the great ocean of speculation, which he did with that enthusiastic ardor which so often follows the successful operations of early life. After some time his business not succeeding according to anticipation, he drew largely on his warmest and benevolent friends to relieve him from former engagements, this being partially done his energetic mind and enterprising spirit prompted him to erect a steam saw-mill on the St. John's river in East Florida, which from actual trial promising an ample reward encouraged him to abandon other pursuits, and devote his attention to that exclusively. At this time his vessel, the schooner Comanche, Capt. Adams, with a freight of provisions from this city to that place was lost at sea, together with all the crew. He went himself by another route, arrived safe at his works where he carried on the business for some time; at length word reached him from his friends here that certain charges were preferred against him, and another person for having acted illegally concerning property alleged to belong to the creditors of a third person, he came on voluntarily, demanded a trial and after a long investigation of more than ordinary interest, he and the other were both acquitted of the charge, but thrown into the costs, a striking instance of the lameness of our jury system where one man by inflexible obstinacy or unyielding prejudice has it in his power to produce a verdict contrary to the decided judgment of eleven other, perhaps, wiser and better men. He with his family immediately repaired to Florida, determined it would seem to surmount all difficulties—when they arrived the Indian depredations had commenced at a distance; yet the hope of reward, that sweetener of all labour, together with the aid and comfort derived from one of the most amiable women as well as the best of wives encouraged him to remain days too long—judge of his determination from his own words, "I have built a block house, where with the aid of my 12 men and 20 guns I am resolved to protect my property or fall with its ruins," as a precautionary measure he removed his wife and children to St. Augustine a distance of say 40 miles where they still remain, having been to pay them a visit about the 20th of last month, when he returned to his business, which he still pursued with unremitting perseverance the remittances sent to his friend gave undoubted proof that his business was a good one, but oh how futile are all human efforts when fate or fortune decides against them. On the afternoon of 3d ult. he was cut off by a party of Indians, and his body bearing evident marks of savage cruelty was found next morning in the pine forest only 300 yards from the mill. Thus snatched from the things of time and sense in the prime of life and usefulness, he has left a young widow and 4 children to lament the irreparable loss of a loving and faithful husband, and a kind affectionate father.

COMMUNICATION.

As this is the season when Bowel Complaints, Cholera, &c. prevail to so great an extent, and so fatally, especially amongst children—allow me to call the attention of the public, especially parents, to a medicine (Baker's Specific) which has proved in the course of six years' experience, invariably successful, in the cure of the above disorders. I have used it in my family in severe cases, both of cholera morbus and summer complaint, and have found it equally beneficial in both. I have no hesitation in recommending it to the public as a safe, certain and effectual cure for the above mentioned disorders; and in families of children it would be found particularly serviceable, in case of sudden attacks, to have the *specific* at hand—as I have found frequently, that one dose promptly administered, was sufficient to remove the decease.

The *Specific* is sold at No. 16 North Fifth street.

June 25—1t* PUBLIC GOOD.

COMMUNICATION.

Mr. Editor.—In passing through the young but flourishing village of *Manayunk*, my attention was arrested by its singularly rapid growth, which seems to have grown like Jonas' gourd to have grown up while men slept,—but unlike it in destiny, for being principally built of stone, seems determined to vie in duration with the perpetual hills—and its prosperity based on the established principle of the adaption of machinery, guided by the most skilful mechanics and propelled by that benevolent stream, which not only slakes the thirst, but furnishes the most abundant means of health, safety and cleanliness, to the city of brotherly love; on the investment of several millions of capital; or the constant and increasing demand for elegant and durable fabrics which must forever keep pace with the increase of our population, the wealth and prosperity of the country and on the well known enterprise of our citizens, who will not suffer their own interests or the interests of the country to languish in their hands; these with the busy hum of industry, not only of men, women and children, but even the elements called into activity by their enterprise, seemed to exclaim, while man requires food and raiment, *I must be perpetual!*

Pursuing this train of thought, I cast my eyes around to see if there was room for this yet infant village to expand—when my eye caught a most beautiful table of land within three or four hundred yards of the river, which seemed to offer a combination of the advantages of city and country life, passage to and from the city being usually performed by rail-road cars in from 20 to 30 minutes for the trifling expense of 12½ cents,—by private conveyance or by stage on a good turnpike, and in the summer season by packet boats on the river. The beauty of the situation, being at an elevation of about 150 feet above the level of the Schuylkill, commanding an extensive view of the surrounding country and the river, and from the cupola of the houses, might command a view of Philadelphia; from any point the eye takes in an entire view of Manayunk. This situation, should the country be divided and a new one formed, should not be lost sight of as probably the most eligible situation for the buildings and offices which could be selected in the proposed county of Penn—also for an additional church and a classical institute now in contemplation. At a moderate distance, just sufficient for a daily walk, the wild, romantic shores of the Wissahiccon, and the beautiful glades which on the Merion side, pursue their meandering course from the adjacent country to the Schuylkill, seemingly to invite forth persons who prefer health and longevity to feeble inaction or premature decay,—add to this, that the population already exceeding four thousand and daily increasing, must for ever command good customers for the Market, and you have all the agreeable perquisites, for either permanent or summer residence, which could be desired. It is understood that lots can now be obtained in dimensions to suit the purchaser, and on terms within the reach of any who may desire an elegant location in the vicinity. As he that is wise is wise for himself, I can only say to my fellow-citizens, do as I have done, secure a lot now while you may—who can tell the amount of sickness and debility which may be avoided by the single circumstance of a healthy location.

PHILOTHEORUS.

A Teacher Wanted.

A MAN well qualified to teach all the usual branches of an English education, may find employment at the Warwick School, Cecil co. Md. The school consists of from 25 to 30 scholars, and $4 per qua. ter will be paid. Board can be had at $1 to $1 25 per week. Application may be made to Rich'd Lockwood, or Samuel Price, or John V. Price. Testimonials of character, will be expected. je 25—3t*

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

June 17, received from		Fanny Hellings,	4 00
R. M. Shaver,	$10 50	John Bowman,	5 00
B. H. Hardy,	5 00	Silas Canterbury,	4 00
Wm. H. Crossman,	5 00	Geo. Holmes, Esq.	5 00
N. Hughes,	5 00	Rev. Taylor, Esq.	5 00
S. Hardwick, Esq.	5 00	D. G. Worth, Esq.	5 00
H. W. Jackson, Esq.	5 00	Adam Williams, Esq.	5 00
June 18.		*June 22.*	
Sarah Hemingway,	5 00	Mrs. Jane Porter,	15 00
John Pender, Esq.	11 00	Samuel J. Ray,	10 00
J. D. Murrell, Esq.	20 00	C. Karch, Esq.	10 00
John Dixon, Esq.	5 00	J. McQuign, Esq.	5 00
June 20.		Sam'l Stone, Esq.	5 00
Wm. McDonald,	5 00	*June 23.*	
B. Cosma,	3 00	Wm. Treanor,	5 00
Edw'd K. Ruge,	2 00	James F. Roper,	5 00
M. T. Bates,	2 00	J. B. Morton, Esq.	1 00
David Smith, Esq.	10 00	R. Plumbe, Esq.	5 00
John Egbert, Esq.	5 00	Jacob Settle, Esq.	10 00
Will Jenkins, Esq.	10 00	Jas. N. Sutton, Esq.	5 00
James M. Paton, esq.	1 00	E. Alling, Esq.	1 00
June 21.		George Hewson, Esq.	5 00
P. Fishburn,	20 00	A. E. Ledyard, Esq.	5 00
C. M. Cochran,	5 00	R. H. Lane, Esq.	10 00

SALES OF STOCKS.

This week at the Stock and Exch. Board of Brokers.

			price sold for.	par.
819	shares	United States Bank,	125½a126	100
11	do.	Philadelphia Bank,	111	100
658	do.	Girard Bank,	60½a62½	50
3	do.	North America Bank,	464a466	400
70	do.	Schuylkill Bank,	61	50
4	do.	Western Bank,	50¼	50
10	do.	Com. Bank Cincinnati,	98	100
240	do.	Kentucky Bank,	69	70
215	do.	Planters Bank, Tenn.	109	100
8	do.	Pittsburg Bank,	55	50
2250	do.	Del. & Hudson Canal,	100½a103	100
610	do.	Norristown Rail Road,	50½a51	50
62	do.	Schuylkill Nav. Co.	167a168	50
277	do.	New Castle Rail Road,	26a27	25
17	do.	Penn Township R. R.	75	50
15	do.	Harrisburg Rail Road,	31	25
100	do.	Girard Trust,	11¼	10
76	do.	Camden & Amboy R. R.	143a145	100
50	do.	Philada. & Trenton, R. R.	136	100
$10,000		State, 5 per cents, 1850	104½	100
$710		do. do. 1841	101	100
$620		Lehigh, 6 per cts. 1844	103	100
$10,000		Drafts on N. Y. at sight,	100a101¼	100

ALMANAC.

JUNE, 1836.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
25 Saturday,	4 35	7 25	10 34	
26 Sunday,	4 35	7 25	11 49	D. H. M.
27 Monday,	4 35	7 25	12 40	
28 Tuesday,	4 35	7 25	1 31	Full 29 3 35
29 Wednesday,	4 36	7 24	2 23	Last 6 9 27
30 Thursday,	4 36	7 24	3 17	New 14 12 3
1 Friday,	4 36	7 24	4 20	First 20 10 31
2 Saturday	4 36	7 24	5 25	

MARRIAGES.

On Thursday the 16th inst. in the city of Trenton, N. Jersey, by Chas. Burroughs, (Mayor) Mr. William S. Ruth, to Miss Sarah Wilson, both of this city.

On the 19th inst. by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. Samuel Pugh, to Miss Elizabeth H. Willis.

In Philadelphia, on the 21st inst. by the Rev. Edmund S. Janes, the Rev. James Griffith, of N. York, to Miss Maria Fitzgerald, of the former place.

On Thursday evening the 16th inst. by the Rev. James Smith, Mr. George Crager, of the incorporated Northern Liberties, to Miss Julianna, daughter of John Rhiner, Esq. of Necetown.

DEATHS.

On Thursday morning at 3 o'clock, of a short but painful illness, William H. Nagle, aged 5 years, and 2 months.

On Saturday morning the 18th inst. Rebecca Norbury, daughter of Jeremiah Smith, in the 4th year of her age.

On Wednesday afternoon, 22d inst. Miss Elizabeth Faunet, of the pulmonary consumption, aged 30 years.

On Tuesday morning, 21st inst. Gilbert Gaw, infant son of Peter Raimer, in the 4th year of his age.

On the 8th inst. at his residence in Salisbury township, Lancaster county, William M. son of Maxwell Kennedy, Esq. in the 28th year of his age.

Early on Sunday morning, Frederick Wolbert, Esq. one of the Aldermen of the Northern Liberties, in the 68th year of his age. Mr. Wolbert, it is believed, was the oldest Magistrate in the Commonwealth, having been commissioned by Gov. Mifflin.

On Tuesday morning, 21st inst. Phebe Ann, daughter of David and Mary Lake, in the 11th year of her age.

On Monday morning, 20th inst. Elizabeth Weiss, relict of the late Anthony Weiss, in the 87th year of her age.

The Silk Grower's Guide,

With various Engravings—at $1 per annum, in advance.

ON Wednesday, August 3, 1836, the first number of THE SILK GROWER'S GUIDE, will be published by the subscriber, and continued every other Wednesday thereafter, each number containing 16 large royal octavo pages, double columns, expressly adapted for binding, and the whole at last fully illustrated by appropriate engravings.

Every possible source of information will be used to make it a standard publication for American cultivators of silk. [illegible]

It will be printed on fine paper, with good type, and packed up to defy injury in the mail. Six copies will be sent for $10—13 for $20. Address the Editor, post paid.

F. W. LEOPOLD,
43 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

N. B. The usual exchange to editors who publish this. je 25—4t

Cure for Bowel Complaint.

D. JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM, a safe and effectual remedy for most diseases of the Stomach and Bowels, such as Diarrhoea or Looseness, Cholera Morbus, Cramp Cholic, Vomiting, Pain in the stomach and Bowels, Sick Headach, &c. and that frequent and fatal malady among children, termed *Cholera Infantum*, or SUMMER COMPLAINT.

It is recommended by a great many physicians, clergymen, and families of the first respectability, who have repeatedly used it, and sent their certificates of its efficacy to the proprietor, which may be seen by calling on any of the agents for the sale of this medicine. Among them will be found the names of Dr. Dodge, Philadelphia; Dr. C. Hammond, Mobile; Dr. L. Lawrence, Centreville; [illegible]

Rev. T. J. Kitts, Pastor 2d Baptist Church, Philada.; Rev. William Bacon, M. D. Pastor of the Baptist Church, Woodstown, N. J.; Rev. C. J. Hopkins, of Freehold, N. J.; Rev. E. Barker, Reading, Pa.; and a host of others, besides the following:

From Dr. L. M. Knapp, late physician to the Baltimore Dispensary, and agent for the Maryland Vaccine Institution.

Baltimore, March 24th, 1835.

Dr. Jayne—Dear Sir,—You ask me what proofs I meet with of the efficacy of your medicine. I can safely say that I never prescribed a medicine for bowel complaints that has given me so much satisfaction, and my patients so speedy and perfect relief, as this. [illegible] I have repeatedly used it. In dysenteric affections of adults I have time and again seen it act like a charm, and give permanent relief in a few minutes. In fine, it is a valuable medicine, and no family should be without it. Respectfully,

M. L. KNAPP, M. D.

From Dr. William Sterling.

This may certify, that I have used Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam very extensively in bowel complaints and have not the least hesitation in declaring it superior to any preparation that I have met with, for the relief of those diseases.

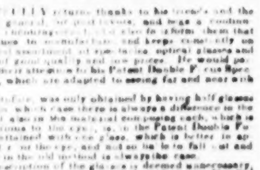
WILLIAM STERLING, M. D.

Bridgeton, July 19th, 1834.

For sale by Dr. D. Jayne, sole proprietor, Salem, N. J. Thompson, corner 2d and Market streets. John R. Rowand, No. 249 Market street. F. Williamson, corner 3d and Almond.

Where also may be had JAYNE'S INDIAN EXPECTORANT, the most useful medicine ever discovered for coughs, Consumption, and all the diseases of the pulmonary organs. je 25—tf

Patent Double Focus.
SPECTACLE GLASSES



RESPECTFULLY returns thanks to his friends and the public in general, for past favors, and begs a continuance of their encouragement, and also to inform them that he still continues to manufacture and keeps constantly on hand, a general assortment of spectacles, optical glasses and instruments, of good quality and low prices. He would particularly call their attention to his Patent Double Focus Spectacle Glasses, which are adapted to seeing far and near with one glass.

What heretofore, was only obtained by having half glasses in one eye, [illegible] to the Patent Double Focus Glasses, attained with one glass, which is better in appearance, better for the eye, and not so liable to fall out and break, which is the old method is always the case.

A further description of the glasses is deemed unnecessary, as those wishing to see them can call at his store, No. 106 North Second street, or at the store of Messrs. Wolfe & Wriggins, at the S. E. corner of Chesnut and 5th streets, who are the only authorized agents for the patent glasses in the city.

N. B.—Repairing neatly done, at the shortest notice.

By the aid of improved machinery, I am now enabled to supply the Patent Double Focus Glasses, at a much lower rate.

Also—Gilt Lightning Rod Points, constantly on hand.

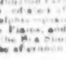
je 23—3m ISAAC SCHNAITMAN.

Boy Wanted.

AN active Boy wanted—one who writes a good hand. Apply at 42 Market street. je 11—tf

Sea Bathing.

Long Beach Mansion of Health.



THE large and convenient Boarding House, opposite the Manahawkin called by the name of the Mansion of Health, in the county of Monmouth, N. J. was opened on the 1st of June, for the reception of visiters.

The advantages for bathing, shooting, sailing, fishing, &c. are equal to those of any other situation on the coast. The subscriber has spared neither time nor expense in furnishing the house with choice wines and other liquors of a superior quality. Nor will any expense or exertion be spared on his part, to render general satisfaction to visiters.

Price of Board per week, $6. SAM'L I. JENNINGS.

N. B. The house will be opened through the year.

A regular Stage will run until the close of the season, leaving Burlington every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, immediately after the arrival of the 6 o'clock boat from Philadelphia, through Mount Holly, Vincentown, the Philadelphia [illegible] Pianos, and Manahawkin, returning on the days following to meet the afternoon boat for Philadelphia. Stage fare through, $4. je 25—5m

AMERICAN THEATRE, WALNUT STREET.

MR. WALDRON'S BENEFIT.

This Evening, Saturday, June 25th, will be acted the play of

POCAHONTAS.

After which,

KILL OR CURE.

Theatre, Chesnut Street.

MAD'LLE CELESTE'S BENEFIT.

This Evening, Saturday, June 25th, 1836, Will be presented (first time) the NEW DRAMA of

THE ORPHAN OF RUSSIA.

After which, the Drama of

PRINCE LEE BOO.

A Book-Keeper Wanted.

IN a publication office of the city. Good reference as to probity and capacity will be required. A note addressed to X. Y. Z. at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, will be attended to. je 25—1t

Pawnbroker's Sale,

Without Reserve.

100 WATCHES and lots of Jewelry, Second hand Clothing, &c. [illegible]

☞ The above are a complete lot of articles, and worthy the attention of the public and dealers, as every article will be sold without reserve.

☞ "It only requires to be known to be certain of support."—*A General Exclamation.*

☞ HEAD QUARTERS ☜

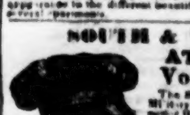
Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place.

THE walls of the splendid Establishment is adorned with TWO very superb ENGRAVINGS [illegible]

In the evening, the rooms are SPLENDIDLY ILLUMINATED WITH GAS, which gives a rich and most pleasing appearance to the different beautiful objects on the walls. je 25—3t

SOUTH & WEST.

ATTENTION!
VOLUNTEERS!!



The Subscriber manufactures of Military Hats and Caps [illegible] to furnish Military Caps of EVERY DESCRIPTION [illegible] the UNITED STATES ARMY [illegible]

☞ THREE DOLLARS each Cap. [illegible]

CHAS. F. RAYMOND,
Fourth of Seaver Hat & Cap Manufacturer,
je 25—3t 104 Chesnut st. opposite the N. America Bank.

Wanted—A Small Family.

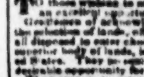
A PROFESSIONAL gentleman, in the northern part of the city, wishes a small family to reside in the house, with whom he can board.

The house is three story, with a back building, baths, rooms, &c. there being two rooms and a kitchen. It is located in a pleasant street and a good neighborhood.

A note addressed to Dr. F. L. and left at the city bar of the Northern Liberties' Library, Brown st. above Willow, will meet with due attention. je 11—3t

Brandywine Chalybeate Springs,

Via Wilmington.



[illegible]

Worthy Attention!!

Cotton Lands.

TO those wishing to make safe and profitable investments [illegible]

Wanted,

AN apprentice to the Printing business. [illegible]

Baker's Intelligence Office.

Established in May, 1811—the N. E. corner of Chesnut and Seventh sts. Third story.

[illegible]

Notice.

RAN AWAY from the Subscriber, on the [illegible] an indented white girl, named [illegible] about 17 years of age, and [illegible] Whoever returns [illegible] SARAH WILLINGTON. ELIZABETH LETTS.

IMPORTANT!!!

Lee's Roach & Bed-bug Destroyer.

MOST article a sold for the destruction of [illegible]

JAMES LEE, [illegible]

A Partner Wanted.

ONE possessing from $800 to $700 capital, which he would be willing to invest in a safe, lucrative, and rapidly increasing business. [illegible]

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Hezekiah Estlack, late of New Jersey, deceased, are requested to make payment, and all those having demands against the said estate, will please present them for settlement to

THOMAS ESTLACK,
GEORGE F. ESTLACK, } Executors.
je 11—6t*

Wanted,

A GOOD second hand Steam Engine, of 4 or 5 horse power.—Enquire at this office. je 11—1

For Sale,

FARMS in Beaver County—also a few unimproved tracts—also, land near Honesdale, Wayne county, Pa.

M. CHEW, Jr.
ap 30—tf Office No. 80 Walnut st. Philada.

Will close this Evening.

MAELZEL'S EXHIBITION.

Union Building, N. E. corner 8th and Chesnut.

MR. MAELZEL respectfully informs the public, that his exhibition will be continued a short time longer, previous to its FINAL REMOVAL TO EUROPE, and to comply with the request of a number of gentlemen, he will exhibit the original and celebrated

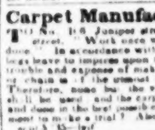
AUTOMATON CHESS PLAYER,

In connection with the Melodium, the Mechanical Theatre, Automaton Trumpeter, the speaking Figures and Slack Rope Dancers, the Grand Tournament and Pyric Fires.

Performance every evening, at 8 o'clock, precisely.

Admittance 50—children half price. ap 23—tf

Spring Millinery.



Mrs. S. Chambers, agent,

HAS received by the latest arrivals, her Spring assortment of French Millinery, &c. comprising several cases French Bonnets, Flowers, Blond Caps, Blond Laces—also, Leghorn and Straw Bonnets, &c. making a complete assortment in her line, all of which will be opened this day at her Millinery and Dress Making Establishment, No. 122 Chesnut street, four doors above Seventh street, south side, nearly opposite the Masonic Hall.

Orders for Dresses, Bonnets, Caps, &c. executed at the shortest notice. ap 2—tf

Carpet Manufactory.—Removed

TO No. 105 Juniper street, between Cherry and Race street. "Work once well done is better than twice ill done." In accordance with the above motto, the subscriber begs leave to impress upon the minds of those who are at the trouble and expense of making rag carpets, that a good warp or chain is of the utmost importance to their durability.—Therefore, none but the very best three threaded warps shall be used, and the carpets will be wove full yard wide, and done in the best possible manner. Is not this some inducement to make a trial? Also Carpets for sale.

ap 23—tf SAMUEL SARRY.

PROPOSALS,

By Judah Dobson, Bookseller,

No. 108 Chesnut street, Philada.

FOR publishing, by subscription, the whole works, of the late eminent Dr. John Witherspoon, D. D. L. L. D. one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, including several pieces not contained in former editions, and a memoir of his life and times, together with an accurate likeness, from a painting by Peale. Edited by Dr. Ashbel Green.

CONDITIONS.

1. The work will be published in three large octavo volumes, on fine paper, and with new type, and will be delivered to subscribers at the very low rate of five dollars per copy, bound in cloth backs, payable on delivery.

2. Any individual becoming responsible for five copies, will be entitled to a copy of the work gratis.

3. The work will be put to press as soon as six hundred subscribers are obtained, and will be delivered as soon after as practicable.

The Rev. Dr. Ashbel Green, of Philadelphia, is now employed in preparing the Life of Dr. Witherspoon, referred to in these proposals. He is engaged to act as the editor of the publication, to superintend the press, and see that the former typographical errors are corrected. He will probably, also, supply a few additional notes, and use his best endeavours that this edition of Dr. Witherspoon's works shall appear in a style worthy of their author and gratifying to the subscribers.

Subscriptions are respectfully solicited. All communications addressed to Judah Dobson, Chesnut street, Philadelphia, will meet immediate attention. je 4—3m

THE OLIO.

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all the flavour.

REASON AND LOVE.

Once Reason, they say, a lady lov'd,
And paid every means to get her;
But Reason alas! he very soon proved
That the lady lov'd somebody better;
For whenever poor Reason would knock at the door,
Intending with wisdom to court her;
"Not at home," was the answer forever in more,
From Cupid, her Ladyship's porter.
For woman and Reason can seldom agree,
So Cupid refused his petition,
My mistress would turn me away, sir, said he,
If Reason were granted an admission.

The lady grew older, but Cupid did not—
He's as young and as fresh as the morning;
So Reason contrived, with a sober thought,
To make the poor dame give him warning;
But Cupid not wishing his post to resign,
Gravely rapped in his turn at the door sir,
Not at home, sir, quoth Reason, the Lady is mine;
So Cupid was heard of no more sir.
Quoth Reason, delighted the lady is won—
My empire I see is beginning;
But alas! he soon found that when Cupid was gone,
The lady was scarce worth the winning.

Brief Epitaphs.

Dr. Walker, amongst other things, wrote a work on the English Particles which caused him to get this very short and pretty epitaph:

"Here lies Walker's Particles."

The brevity of which reminds us of that on the famous Dr. Fuller,

"Here lies Fuller's Earth.

In Knottingle Church Yard.

A virtuous wife in the prime of life,
Was snatch'd away, her soul is blest and
Gone to rest, her flesh is gone to clay.

On a Smuggler shot by the Excise Officers.

Here I lie,
Shot by the XII.

At the north east corner of the Cemetery of Saint Patrick's Cathedral, in the city of Dublin, there is a slab of granite bearing the following epitaph:

Here lies my poor wife much lamented,
She's happy—I'm contented.

In Modern Athens.

Here lies two brothers—by misfortune surrounded,
One died of his wounds—and the other was drowned.

Lines from the Arabic (unpublished).

Wakeful, I hear you cooing dove,
Whose heart, like mine, with grief is broken;
With mournful plaints she fills the grove,
While mine wears my pangs betoken.

Methinks we share one common grief,
And tore one love our vigils keep;
Partners in wo—oh, sad relief!—
'Tis her's to wail, and mine to weep!

An Irish Boxer.—Among the original settlers of Londonderry, N. H. there was a stout twi-fisted Irishman, who val ed himself very highly on his skill in the pugilistic art. It was his ambition to be accounted the greatest boxer in the country, and this passion continued to the end of his life. On his death bed, he was visited by a benevolent clergyman, who set before him the motives to repentance, and among others mentioned that those who died in faith would sit down with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, in the world to come. The dying pugilist seemed to pay very little attention to the argument, but was anxious to know whether Sampson would be there. 'Yes,' said the clergyman, 'Sampson will be there also.' 'And will he be there, sure,' said Pat, brightening up for a moment and clenching his fist, 'then by the powers, there will be a boxing there when he and I meets!'

A Beautiful Reflection.—It cannot be that earth is man's abiding place. It cannot be that our life is cast up by the ocean of eternity to float a moment upon its waves and sink into nothing ess. Else why is it that the high and glorious aspirations which leap like angels from the temple of our heart are forever wandering about unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and cloud come over us with a beauty not of earth, and then pass off and leave us to muse upon their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars which hold their festival around the midnight throne, are set above the grasp of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And finally, why is it that brightest forms of human beauty are presented to our view, and taken away from us, leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow back in alpine torrents upon our hearts? We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth; there is a realm where the rainbow never fades; where the stars will be spread out before us, like islands that slumber on the ocean, and where the beautiful beings which here pass before us like shadows, will stay in our presence forever.—*Bulwer.*

Something for the curious.—In the great valley between the North and South Mountains, in Pennsylvania, commonly called the Kittatinny valley, a well was dug some years since in Franklin, and another in Cumberland county, thirty or forty miles from the former, which led to a discovery affording a subject for interesting speculation. After proceeding in each instance to the depth of about 20 feet, the bottom of these wells suddenly gave way, but fortunately when the workmen had retired, and a torrent of water gushed up. A lead was sunk with fifty fathoms of line without finding the least obstruction! They remain at this time untouched and unknown depth! The presumption is that there is a subterranean lake in that quarter, and how far it extends under the base of the vast primitive mountains, situated between the Susquehanna and Pittsburgh, will never be ascertained unless by some terrible convulsion of nature they should be precipitated in the tremendous abyss.—*Allegheny Magazine.*

POLICE AND ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

Marlborough-street.—*An Aspiring Genius*—*Thomas Adam*, a sharp, stout boy, was put to the bar before Mr. Chambers, on suspicion of having attempted to transfer the contents of an old gentleman's pocket into his own. The charge was of a doubtful nature, and as the boy's appearance and replies indicated considerable shrewdness, the magistrate was induced to put some questions to him. Mr. Chambers: Are your parents living?—Boy (wiping his eyes): Never had none. I was wot they call a chance child and brought up in Marrebon vork hus.—Mr. Chambers: And what made you leave the work house?—Boy: Cause there warn't no prospect of no hadwancement, so I thought I would just see if I could do summut for myself in the bone-picking line.—Officer: *Boning* property first, and *picking* it up afterwards, is not that what you mean?—Boy: No, I means wot I says; and I did werry well till about three weeks from the present time, ven there came a chop hopposition in the line, that the trade arn't worth a dump.—Mr. Chambers: How much are you able to earn in a day?—Boy: Von day vith another I can yarn sixpence, and vonce I got as much as brought me in ninepence; but such a slice of luck as that 'ere nobody can't expect to last for ever. Six and thirty pounds of bones is a good morning's work, and takes a deal of ground to go over.—Mr. Chambers: I should think so; but I suppose you get such a quantity principally from gentlemen's houses and cook shops?—Boy (with great disdain): Cook shops and gemmen's houses! Vy they're the werry last wots vich them as is "fly" to our business would pitch upon for bones. In gemmen's houses they eat werry little else except fish and soup, vich hasn't no bones; and as to cook shops they're too vile avake to give away evr'e's worth a farden a pound.—Mr. Chambers: Then whereabouts do you find so many bones?—Boy (hesitatingly): I shouldn't like to put everybody up to the move, but I don't mind telling your Vorship, as you wouldn't go for to take advantage of it. The best places is jist at the back of the square, or vere there's a dunghill, and on Vensdays or Thursdays, vich are prime days—cause them as buys fish as joints makes a up o' the bones on them days—you may stand a chance of finding a whole lot in a heap.—The bone-picker, having assured the Magistrate that it was his intention to avoid evil practices, and to strive to maintain himself by his industry, was allowed to leave the office.

Catching a Fire.—An English lady who lived in the country, and was about to have a large dinner party, was ambitious of making as great a display as her husband's establishment, a tolerably large one, could furnish; so, that there might seem no lack of servants, a great lad, who had been employed only in farm work, was trimmed and ordered to take his stand behind his mistress's chair, with strict injunctions not to stir from the place, nor do any thing unless she directed him; the lady well knowing that, although no footman could make a better appearance as a piece of still life, some awkwardness would be inevitable if he were put in motion. Accordingly, Thomas, having thus been duly drilled and repeatedly enjoined, took his post at the head of the table behind his mistress; and for a while he found sufficient amusement in looking at the grand set-out, and staring at the guests. When he was weary of this, and of an inaction to which he was so little used, his eyes began to pry about nearer objects.

It was at a time when our ladies followed the French fashion of having the back and shoulders, under the name of the neck, uncovered much lower than accords either with the English climate or with old English notions; a time when, as Landor expresses it, tacitly the dominion of neck had extended from the ear downwards, almost to where mermaids become fish. This lady was in the height of lowness that fashion, and between her shoulder-blades, in the hollow of the back, and not far from the confines where naked neck and clothing met, Thomas espied what Pasquier had seen upon the neck of Mademoiselle des Roches.—The guests were too much engaged with the business and the courtesies of the table, to see what must have been worth seeing, the irradiation produced in Thomas's countenance by delight, when he saw a flea as an opportunity of showing himself attentive, and making himself useful. The lady was too much occupied with her company to feel the flea; but to her horror, she felt the great finger and thumb of Thomas upon her back, and to her greater horror heard him exclaim in exultation, to the still greater amusement of the party—'a flea, a flea! my lady; egad, I've catched'un!'

THE QUEEN AND THE QUAKERESS.

In the autumn of 18[illegible], her late Majesty Queen Charlotte, visited Bath, accompanied by the Princess Elizabeth. The waters soon effected such a temporary relief in the Royal patient, that she proposed an excursion to a park of some celebrity in the neighbourhood, then the estate of a rich widow, belonging to the society of Friends. Notice was given of the Queen's intention, a message returned she should be welcome. Our illustrious traveller had perhaps, never before held any personal intercourse with a member of the persuasion who would never voluntarily paid taxes to "the man George called King by the vain ones." The lady and gentlemen who were to attend the august visitants had but faint ideas of the reception to be expected. It was supposed that the Quaker would at least say thy majesty, thy highness, or madam. The royal carriage arrived at the lodge of the park, punctual to the appointed hour. No preparation appeared to have been made, no hostess or domestic stood ready to greet the guests. The porter's bell was rung; he stept forth deliberately, with his broad brimmed beaver on, and unbendingly accosted the lord in waiting, with "What's thy will, friend?" This was almost unanswerable. "Surely," said the noble earl, "your lady is aware that her Majesty—Go to your mistress and say the Queen is here." "No truly," answered the man, "it needeth not, I have no mistress nor lady; but friend Rachel Mills expecteth thee; walk in."

The Queen and princess were handed out, and walked up the avenue. At the door of the house stood the plainly attired Rachael, who without even a curtsey, but with a cheerful nod said, "How's thee do, friend? I am glad to see thee and thy daughter. I wish thee well! Rest and refresh thee and thy people before I show thee my grounds." What could be said to such a person? Some condescension were attempted, implying that her Majesty came, not only to view the park, but to testify her esteem for the society to which Mistress Mills belonged. Cool and unawed, she answered, "Yes, thou art right there. The friends are well thought of by most folks; but they heed not the praise of the world; for the rest, many strangers gratify their curiosity by going over this place; and it is my custom to conduct them myself; therefore, I shall do the like by thee, friend Charlotte! Moreover, I think well of thee, as a most dutiful wife and mother. Thou hast had thy trials, and so had thy good partner. I wish thee grand child well through hers." (She alluded to the Princess Charlotte.) It was so evident that the friend meant kindly, say respectfully, that offence could not be taken. She escorted her guests through her estate.

The Princess Elizabeth noticed in the hen-house, a breed of poultry, hitherto unknown to her, and expressed a wish to possess some of those rare fowls, imagining that Mrs. Mills would regard her wish as a law; but the quakeress quickly remarked with characteristic evasion, "They are rare, as thou sayest; but if any are to be purchased, in this land or in other countries, I know few women more likelier than thyself to procure them with ease." Her royal highness more plainly expressed her desire to purchase some of those she now beheld. "I do not buy and sell," answered Rachel Mills. "Perhaps you will give me a pair?" persevered the princess, with a conciliating smile. "Nay, verily," replied Rachael, "I have refused many friends, and that which I have denied my own kinswoman, Martha Ash, it becometh me not to grant to any. We have long had it to say that these birds belong only to our house, and I can make no exceptions in favor of thine." This is a fact. Some friends indeed are less stiffly starched, but old quaker families still exist, who pique themselves on their independent indifference to rank, and respect their fellow mortals only in proportion to the good they have done in their generation.—*Court Journal.*

An Odd Character.—On our way from Dresden, we stopped at Potsdam. I was agreeably surprised, by finding myself in the Library of Frederick the Great, which is contained in the new palace. All the reminiscences of this great man are, of course, interesting. Frederick was certainly a great man, but really I think his father infinitely more of an original. A more outre animal, I shrewdly suspect never sat on a throne. He seems to have been a modern Tiberius in miniature, a half-mad Commodus. Can you not see a human bear in this paragraph extracted from a letter written home on the eve of battle: "I pray you all, beginning with my wife, my malediction, and may God punish you as well temporally as eternally, if you do not bury me, after my death, in the chapel of the palace of Potsdam." You know, Frederick the Great was Frederick William's son. When the latter was fourteen, his brutal father commenced ill-treating him. He beat him, kicked him, insulted him, and strove once or twice to strangle him. The same usage was adopted towards his wife and daughter. He was accustomed to beat the latter particularly, and once or twice endeavored to throw her out of the window. His table was so meagrely served, that the royal family were almost famished; yet the cruel king, fearful that they should eat more meat than he had helped them to, after he had distributed what he deemed sufficient, used to spit in the dish; when either of his children came near him, he would aim great blows at their heads, with his crutch, in order to knock them down. Among his occupations was painting. His grenadiers were obliged to sit as models; and, when the portrait had more color in it than the original, he roughed the cheeks of the soldier to correspond. When, as often happened, he fell asleep over his task, and the falling brush would trail along, and disfigure the canvass, on awaking, he would swear the painter, whom he kept in the room with him to mix his colors, had soiled his picture from jealousy of his talents, and the unhappy artist had to suffer a thorough caning thereupon, with what patience he could. When his judges gave decisions which he did not like, he would rush into the court room, and cane, cuff and kick the offending dispensers of justice off the bench. The young Frederick, unable any longer to endure his tyranny, endeavored to make his escape, but was watched and arrested in the act, by the old savage, who did every thing in his power to have him shot for desertion. Unable to accomplish this, he wreaked his vengeance upon him in a way brutal beyond credulity. He confined him in a dungeon, where he lay for a long time deprived of all the necessaries of life, and expecting every moment to be conducted to the scaffold. Knatt, the champion of young Frederick's flight, and greatly beloved by the prince, was also acquitted by the court martial, but the wretch Frederick William, instantly reversed the verdict, condemned Knatt to be beheaded, and commanded the execution to take place in the presence of the prince. History rarely delineates a scene more powerfully striking and dramatic than that which closed Knatt's career. He was only two and twenty, and the most tender affection subsisted between the two youthful friends. On the day previous to the fatal event, the prince who thought himself about to become the victim, was led, with a formal solemnity, from his dungeon into another apartment overlooking the court, the curtains of the window being carefully closed so as to prevent any exterior view. At a given signal, these curtains were drawn aside, and Frederick beheld a scaffold hung with black. He was suffered to pass the night under the idea that the morning was to close his existence; and, it is said, so fond was he of Knatt, that his grief was not diminished, when the next morning, he discovered that he was to suffer instead. When the unfortunate youth mounted the scaffold, which was immediately on a level with the window, the prince was held with his face towards the scene by four grenadiers who prevented his approach to it or his retreat. Maddened with horror and anguish, he was compelled to behold the friend of his bosom in the act of laying down his life for having attempted to serve him. Several affectionate bursts of grief were interchanged, and Knatt was in the act of speaking, when his head, suddenly severed with a single blow, fell rolling on the scaffold, while the arms of the trunk were mechanically stretched towards the prince, whose intolerable terror was relieved only by a deep swoon. And this is not romance, but sober truth, which was probably much more agonizing in the reality than it can be in description.—Other almost incredible things were told of this monster: as for example, that he obliged his family often to dine beneath a tree, in the open air, where they were obliged to sit through all changes of weather, sometimes up to their ancles in mud and water, &c.—A half an hour before his last breath, he called for a glass, and said with a smile, "I am much changed—I shall make a villainous face in dying." I should think so after such a life.

A Popular Treatise on Diet and Regimen. By W. H. Robertson, M. D. London, 1835. C. Tilt.

One of those useful little books whose contents ought to be generally known. We extract a few of its precepts, which we leave to our readers to practise.

The Digestion of Meats.—"The meats are placed in the order of their digestibility, beginning with those which are the most easily digested, and this is the plan pursued in all the following tables. It may be stated here that this order has been arranged from carefully scrutinized observation; that individual exceptions to every item must of course occur, but I think they will be only individual exceptions.

MEATS.

1 Mutton.	3 * Lamb.*
2 Beef.	4 * Veal.
5 * Pork.	

"These are, generally speaking, more digestible if boiled on a gridiron, and less so if roasted, still less so if boiled, still less so if baked, still less so if fried. Baked meats owe their difficulty of digestion to the empyreumatic fat or burnt oil into which some of the fat is converted, owing, as it seems to me, to the confined air—the want of ventilation in ovens. It is this oil which gives the peculiar flavour, recognisable by most, to meat, or any thing containing fat, which is cooked in an oven; consequently if the great object, a sufficiently high temperature, could be secured in connexion with free ventilation, I think that baked meats would probably be as digestible as roasted. Meat somewhat underdone is more digestible than if thoroughly cooked; for the obvious reason, that in the latter case the fibres are more contracted, more hardened, and therefore require more power, greater exertion of the stomach, to separate their particles and convert them into pulp. For the same reason salted meats are much more indigestible than fresh meats; the salt contracting and hardening the fibres, and rendering them tougher, and therefore less yielding to the commanding powers of the stomach and the solvent powers of its secretions."

"This mark (*) [prefixed] to any of the substances in this or the following tables, signifies that such are articles generally found to be unsuited to the dyspeptic.

Bacon.—"It seems necessary that a word or two should be said in this place about bacon, which is now so much vaunted as a remedy for indigestion. In the great number of cases, I do not hesitate to say that it must do harm,—in all cases where the juices of the stomach are either deficient in quantity or vitiated in quality; where the tissues want power, or where they are in a state of inflammatory excitement; in fact in all cases where the indigestion has its seat in the stomach. But in cases where the juices of the stomach are sufficient in quantity and healthy enough to mature to act with the food, and act on it chemically; where the contractile powers of the stomach are sufficient to grind the mass into a pulp, in short, in all cases where the food is digested by the stomach, is ejected in the proper state into the bowels, and where all that is wanting is a stimulus to carry the mass forward through the intestines; the laxative properties of the fat, and of the salt contained in the bacon, will act beneficially, and in such cases bacon will, no doubt, be of service."

Broths.—"The first great objection to broths is, that more or less of which they almost always contain, unless they have been allowed to cool and until they have become quite cool, and the fat, then risen to the surface, has been taken off, the broth being warmed up for use. This objection may in this way always be got rid of; the next to be mentioned is made of sterner stuff. The dyspeptic will usually, and the debilitated invalid will not unoften find that much liquor of any sort, however harmless, will produce a sense of fullness and uneasiness in the stomach, with or without symptoms which mark disturbance of its functions. I shall have occasion, by and by, to revert to this subject. This effect is very apt to be produced by all sorts of unthickened slops. They do not afford sufficient resistance to the contractile powers of the stomach, to enable these powers to act on and digest them. There are cases, of course which are exceptions to this remark, but so general is the rule that it is seldom I think, of consider unthickened chicken broth, or mutton broth, for my patients. Thickened with arrow root, or any of the similar farinacea, they often agree well, and form a palatable and nourishing diet. Broth with vegetables in it, is, for reasons which will be understood by referring to the remarks made under that class of substances, highly objectionable, and should never be eaten by the dyspeptic."

Butter and Cheese.—"Need I say that butter is irritating to the stomach of the invalid, is poison to that of the dyspeptic? It is the arch demon with which all writers on dietetics have warred; it is the thing with which invalids seem to be least able to dispense, and yet it is the thing which perhaps does them most harm. If eaten at all, it should be eaten sparingly and cold. Melted butter, whether on toast or in sauces, should be banished from the table of every valetudinarian. I have however, known instances of people, who have hardly ever felt that they have such a thing as a stomach, in whom butter acted as a gentle laxative, and to whom it proved serviceable. Children should not be allowed to eat butter. Indeed childhood is the age at which a rigorous attention to dietetics is most imperatively called for, both as the means of warding off the diseases of early life, and mitigating their severity when they do occur, and as the means of laying a foundation for temperance in after life. Cheese is generally very difficult of digestion. The impunity with which more persons can eat toasted cheese, may probably be attributed to the great quantity of mustard which is usually taken with it. Decayed cheese is so notorious for the soothing effect which it produces, when taken as the climax of a dinner, that if unnoticed it may be thought by some to contradict the assertion, that cheese is difficult of digestion. Decayed cheese has, in fact, ceased to be cheese properly so called; it has, to a considerable extent, undergone decomposition, and has become a decided stimulant, which may be considered to exert much the same effect on the stomach as spices, or other stimuli: in fact, I have seen cases in which it has produced considerable irritation in the stomach and bowels. But if people will eat to repletion; if their insatiate cravings and gourmandise will roam from soup to fish, from fish to meat, from meat to poultry, from poultry to game, from game to confections, more than one stimulus is necessary to goad the stomach into an effort powerful enough to concoct the heterogeneous mass; and, as one of these stimuli, decayed or decaying cheese is probably almost as harmless as any other."

Fruit.—"The juice alone ought to be swallowed; the skin or other matters ought in most cases to be rejected. Perfectly ripe fruit, eaten in moderation, and at proper times, seldom does harm. The acidity of fruits is that which constitutes their chief objection; and the dyspeptic must at all times eat them with much caution. Fruits ought not to be eaten by him after his meals; for then not only are they unnecessary, but they are worse; they interfere with the process of digestion, and not unoften wholly interrupt it. The best time for eating fruits is the forenoon, between breakfast and dinner.—The stomach is then in that state of repose which fits it for their digestion, by devoting to them its whole attention, an attention not startled by other business. If, then, the time at which fruits are eaten is attended to; if the juice only is swallowed, and if they are partaken sparingly, those ill effects so induced are avoided, they will seldom do harm. But, after all, a man must attend to his own sensation, and judge of the propriety of eating them by their effects on his stomach. It is imperatively necessary that I here mention the foreign dried fruits, not because they are very much eaten, and because almost every body thinks them to be so perfectly harmless, so easily digestible, that the unpleasant effects produced by them are hardly ever attributed to them, but are more usually laid on some other article of diet, which is perhaps no more, perhaps not so much to blame as they are. I have said that the skins of fruits are very indigestible; in fact, the most of them are not digested at all, but are passed without exactly the same state as they are swallowed. It is so with dried fruits; and as it is evidently impossible to eat them without swallowing the skins, they often irritate the lining membrane of the primæ viæ, and particularly the lining membrane of the lower bowels. Dried currants of puddings ought not to be put into the invalid's pudding or bread. The dyspeptic ought seldom, if ever, to eat them. It is a common practice to put a few dried currants into a pudding made for the sick room; it is a common practice to add a few dried currants into bread made for a man who is debarred from the use of butter. Let me hope that these observations may be a partial means of causing the practice to be discontinued.

Exercise.—"The skipping-rope, a toy which is discarded by the young girl when entering a premature womanhood, but which ought to be looked upon as a necessary article in every boudoir, or private room occupied by a woman of civilized life and civilized habits, is one of the best, if not the very best kind of gymnastic exercise that I know. It exercises almost every muscle in the body. There are few women who do not neglect exercise. Men—most of whom have some necessary out of door occupation—men almost universally walk more than women. Thousands upon thousands of English women never cross the threshold of their houses oftener than once a week, and then it is to attend the public worship of their Maker; and it is seldom that in towns the distance to the church or the chapel is such as to occupy more than ten minutes in going thither."

Grey Hairs.—"The sedentary, the studious, the debilitated, and the sickly, are, with very few exceptions, those who are earliest visited with grey hairs. The agricultural labourer, the seaman—all whose employment consists of or involves exercise in the open air, and whose diet is as necessarily simple, are those whose hairs latest afford signs that the last process has commenced, that the fluids have begun to be absorbed, the textures to dry up and become withered. All whose employment renders much sitting necessary, and little or no exertion possible; all who study much, all who from whatever cause, have local determination of blood, particularly towards the head, are the persons most liable to early grey hairs. It is well known that mental emotion, violent passions, have in a single night made the hair grey. Instances of this are numerous. They are in the same way to be understood and explained. They are owing to the increased determination of blood, stimulating the absorbents into preternatural activity, and causing them to take up the colouring matter of the hair. It will indeed be fortunate if a desire to preserve the youthful luxuriance of the hair, should induce any fair votary of fashion and civilization to forego late hours and heated rooms, and to try whether it is not better, and productive of more happiness, as well as calculated to produce this end, to exercise her limbs and inhale the fresh and untainted breath of the morning hours. It will indeed be fortunate if this, or any thing else, induce any fair victim of civilization, who earns her bread by ministering to the gay pleasures of her wealthier peers, to steal from her labours one single hour, as an offering to her health."

Thin Shoes.—"Thin shoes, as an article of female dress, I am sufficient of a Goth to wish to see disused; and I would replace them with shoes having a moderate thickness of sole, with a thin layer of cork or felt placed within the sole. Cork is a very bad conductor of heat, and is therefore to be preferred; if it is not to be had or is not liked, felt may be substituted for it. I think thin shoes ought not to be used, unless for the purpose of dancing, and then they ought only to be worn while dancing. The invalid or dyspeptic ought assuredly never to wear thin shoes. And, as to the common practice of changing thin shoes for warm boots, it is a practice which I know to be replete with danger, and therefore to be regarded almost culpable.—There is another custom, or usage, in the dress of country countrywomen which must be noticed here; it is that of covering the head with a cap in the morning, and leaving it uncovered in the afternoon or evening. It is indefensible, useless, absurd and dangerous."

Now, if our readers do not benefit by these rules, and keep themselves as well as possible, it will neither be our fault nor that of Dr. Robertson.—*London Lit. Gaz.*

THE POOR LITTLE MAID.

When a poor little maid feels her senses astray,
Cannot sleep on her pillow, nor eat all the day,
Sees a form still pursue her, do all that she can,
And this form should be that of a handsome young man,
Say neighbours will whisper then, good lack-a-day!
The poor little maid's in a very sad way.

When of her own friends she begins to grow shy,
When she speaks very seldom, and weeps with a sigh,
When, though wery of wine, she appears like a dunce,
And people wonder what's come to the girl all at once,
Say neighbours will whisper then, good lack-a-day!
The poor little maid's in a very sad way!

A Good Character.—A good character is to a young man what a firm foundation is to the artist who proposes to erect a building on it; he can wee build with safety, and all who behold it will have confidence in its solidity, a helping hand will never be wanted—but let a single part of this be defective, and you go on a hazard, amid doubting and distrust, and ten to one it will tumble down at last and mingle all that was built on it in ruin. Without a good character, poverty is a curse—with it, scarcely an evil—Happiness cannot exist where good character is not; where it exists a frequent visitor. All that is bright in the hope of youth, all that is calm and blissful in the sober scenes of life, all that is soothing in the vale of years, centres in and is derived from a good character. Therefore acquire this as the first and most valuable good.

THE RURAL ECONOMIST.

Prospects of Monmouth County, New Jersey.—For 30 years after the revolution this county existed in a state of supine torpor—not five lots were sold in all this time in the principal town of Freehold. A few years since was made a great discovery of marl, which has been a mine of wealth to the farmers, producing the richest pasture and grazing for cattle and sheep, and for making butter and cheese. The consequence has been that the farms which have within 10 years sold at $10 per acre, now bring readily from $50 to $100. So much for the virtue of marl. Such is the wealth and enterprise thus brought into the country, that it is now proposed to make a railroad from the principal town to join the Camden and Amboy Rail Road at Hightstown, distant 10 or 12 miles with a spur or branch to the marl pits.

Modes of preparing food for Cattle.—1. Mix coarse straw and similar coarse materials with about one-third the quantity of hay, sprinkle over it a small quantity of brine, pass the whole through a cutting machine, and feed it out in large deep troughs, and none of it will be wasted by being trod under foot. A very large quantity may be prepared at a time if found convenient to do so.

2. Fill a large tight box with any desired quantity of chopped corn stalks, with about one twenty fifth part of their bulk of coarsely ground meal mixed equally through them. Let steam pass into them from a boiler for an hour, and they will then form a most nutritious and palatable food for cattle especially for milch cows. Or the meal may be boiled with a large quantity of water, and then poured while boiling hot upon the chopped food without steaming. In both cases a small quantity of salt should be sprinkled over them.

Every means of saving hay is of vital importance to the farmer, for it is far more pleasant to be able to sell hay at ten or fifteen dollars a ton, than to purchase it at that price to keep alive a herd of starving cattle.—*Genesee Farmer.*

Rhubarb.—This delicious and delicate tart plant is too much neglected in our gardens, and we once more call the attention of every one to it who has a garden. It makes as good a tart as the gooseberry, is more healthful, and does not give half as much trouble.

The mode of culture is as follows—Select a piece of rich sandy loam, manure it well; trench it two or three acres deep, level and take it neatly, lay it off into beds of four feet depth, sow the seed in drills, thinly; keep the ground stirred, clean of weeds, and water well. The first winter they should be protected by a covering of brush or straw, with a plank thrown over it—after the first winter they will not require it.

In the second spring uncover your plants, hoe between the rows, lighten the earth and give a top dressing of rich mould or compost.

If you would enjoy this luxury at once, buy a few plants, say a dozen, they will be sufficient to supply your family with tarts. We would make this remark—no family where there are children should be without a few of these plants; besides being a delicious ingredient in the composition of tarts, they are an antidote to the diarrhea, dysentery, and cholera infantum.

Ohio Lands

WILL be attended to by the undersigned, residing in Columbus, in that state. He will sell lands on commission, make investments in public lands, if desired, redeem lands sold for taxes, prosecute those who choose to abide a legal investigation, &c. &c.

For the next three weeks, address the subscriber, at Mrs. Gould's, Philada. 4th st. near Spruce—or enquire at the office of the Saturday Evening Post—afterwards, communications directed to Columbus, Ohio, post paid, to ROBERT WARE.

Comly's Spelling Book Improved.

HAVING from time to time revised Comly's spelling Book, and introduced such improvements as appeared to be requisite, we have now published an edition of it printed from new stereotype plates [illegible] *A Youth's Introduction to English Grammar on the Inductive System* [illegible]

In other words to which [illegible] which is printed page for page with the last, so that both editions can be used in the same class, without the inconvenience that always results from a [illegible] of the arrangement of the matter.

We will continue to publish, as heretofore, an edition of Comly's Spelling Book, without the Grammar; and the Grammar may also be had separate from the Spelling Book.

KIMBER & SHARPLESS.

Fashions for Tailors.

JUST published, and now ready to send out by mail or otherwise, according to order, Ward's recently improved Diagram of Latest Fashions, with Pictures and Explanations, suited to the approaching season. New subscribers will be supplied with the Fashions, and with the system of cutting the same, during [illegible] the edition by mail, or five if already acquainted with the protractor system. Address ALLEN WARD, No. 241 South 6th st. Philada.

Or apply to any authorized agent, pay him his fee to procure the [illegible], and for giving instructions.

Ten Dollars Reward!

RAN AWAY from the subscriber, on the 20th of April, 1836, ROBERT JAMES CAMPBELL, an indented apprentice to the Cordwaining business, between 18 and 19 years of age, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, of stout built, of a light complexion, and remarkably good disposition [illegible]. The above reward will be paid to any person who will lodge him in [illegible] county jail, or in [illegible]. All persons are hereby warned from harboring or trusting him at the peril of the law. NATHAN GRIFFITH, Frock Meeting House, Cecil co. Md.

Old Yellow Springs,

Chester county, Pennsylvania.

THE Subscriber takes this method to inform her friends and the public in general, that she has opened the house for the reception of company for the present season, and flatters herself that from the [illegible] and the experience of some years past, that she will receive a liberal share of public patronage. The Springs and Baths are in excellent order. [illegible]

MARGARET HOLMAN.

N. B.—A regular communication will be kept up during the watering season between Philadelphia and the Springs, by way of the Columbia Rail road, to within 3 miles of the place, from which place they will be conveyed in a carriage to the Springs. [illegible] and the Springs, daily. For further particulars, see hand bills.

Foolscap Printing Presses.

WE the subscribers, Printers in Philadelphia, have in use in our respective Offices, A. RAMAGE'S PATENT FOOLSCAP PRINTING PRESSES. From our experience of these Presses, we do not hesitate to recommend them to the Trade as the most convenient and useful Presses we know of, for doing small work with neatness and expedition.

JOSEPH RAKESTRAW,	JOHN YOUNG,
JOHN BOYLE,	MASSEY & BOATE,
A. KNOX,	SAML. W. SEALL,
A. WALKER,	JESSE CROZET,
CHAS. A. ELLIOTT,	W. YOUNG,
SAML. C. ATKINSON,	W. F. FINN.

The subscriber having recently constructed a simple, cheap and efficient Printing Press of the above-named size, and as practical Printers are the best judges of its merits, the opinion of those who have them in use is respectfully submitted. They are particularly calculated for exportation to the West Indies or South American markets, being of light weight and occupy but little space in freight.

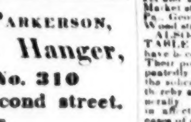
Improved Printing, Proof and Copying Presses, of all sizes. Also, Card Presses, suitable for Printers or Private Gentlemen.

In constructing all these Presses, wrought iron is substituted in place of cast, in all the parts that are liable to break.

☞ Orders given for any of the above, to the Type Founders of Boston, New York, or Baltimore, will be promptly attended to.

ADAM RAMAGE, Library street, Philadelphia.

GUM ELASTIC Over Shoes.



JUST received, a fresh supply of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gum Elastic Over Shoes.

Also—Gentlemen's Boots, from $2.50 to $3.00 per pair.

Also—A good supply of Ladies' French Kid, and other kinds of shoes.

SAML. D. BREED, No. 13 North 7th street.

F. PARKERSON, Bell Hanger, No. 310 S. Second street.

Philadelphia SUSPENDER & STOCK MANUFACTORY,

No. 6 South Fourth street, below Market St.

A. L. VANHORN & SON, respectfully inform the Western and Southern Merchants, that they manufacture and have constantly on hand, an extensive assortment of SUSPENDERS AND STOCKS, made in the most approved fashion and style.

SUSPENDERS—Manufactured of Silk, Cotton, Worsted and Gum Elastic of various qualities.

STOCKS—Made in the most fashionable style, of the best English Frames, of Silk, Satin, Mohair, Bombazine, velvet, &c. and warranted in point of workmanship, durability and shape, inferior to none.

ALSO, SILK & BRISTLE STOCKS [illegible] thing formerly used for that purpose.

Also—Manufacture and have constantly on hand, an assortment of Russia Belts [illegible]

LINEN BOSOMS & COLLARS, and ready made LINEN in great variety.

POCKET BOOKS, LADIES' FASHIONABLE CORSET, & INDIA RUBBER GOODS, on hand.

All the above articles will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

☞ Country merchants in general, are respectfully invited to call before they purchase elsewhere.

N. B.—Stock Frames and Buckles for sale by the gross or dozen.

Union Burial Ground.

AT a stated annual meeting of the Union Burial Ground Society, for the City and County of Philadelphia, held at the [illegible] Hall, in Southwark, December 7th, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year, viz: [illegible]

[illegible]

Walter M. [illegible], Sec'ry.

Life Insurance & Trust Company.

Office, No. 159 Chesnut Street.

The Girard Life Insurance, Annuity and Trust Company—Charter Perpetual;

CAPITAL 300,000,

DAILY receives monies in Trust on interest, executes Special Trusts, grants Policies of Life Insurance on the most favorable terms, and grants Annuities and Endowments. Special and Weekly Deposits will be received, and if desired, applied to the purchase of Policies and Life Insurance, Annuities or Endowments.

Rates of Insurance for $100, at the following Ages:

[illegible]

Office open from 9 o'clock, A. M.

BENJ. W. RICHARDS, President.

GEO. W. ASH, Treasurer.

JNO. F. JAMES, Actuary.

A Magnificent Large Oil Painting of ROMEO AND JULIET,

With Paris, Tybalt, and Friar Lawrence, at the Tomb of the Capulets. Also, a masterly and valuable painting of the

Death of Cleopatra,

By a celebrated artist, have been added to the rich collection of PAINTINGS and ENGRAVINGS, exhibited at HEAD QUARTERS, Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place. This popular and fashionable resort is particularly deserving a visit at this time, as several improvements and alterations have been made, which add materially to the beauty and variety of the scene.

In the evening, the rooms are SPLENDIDLY ILLUMINATED WITH GAS, which gives a rich and magnificent appearance to the different beautiful objects that diversify the several apartments.

☞ Single copies of the SALMAGUNDI, and of the Every Body's Album, may be had at the Bar.

Pure Schuylkill Ice.

THE PENNSYLVANIA ICE COMPANY is now delivering to the customers its superior Schuylkill Ice, and will continue to do so throughout the season.

Customers may rest assured that there will no deficiency in the supply, as 4,000 bushels are secured in their excellent and extensive Ice Houses, corner of Schuylkill Fifth and Chesnut sts. and at Bush Hill and which will be served early every morning at the following

PRICES.

25 Cents per week, for a quarter peck per day.
37½ do. do. half peck do.
50 do. do. one peck do.

Or at 25 cents per Bushel.

None but careful, steady and obliging men are employed for the delivery of the Ice—and any omissions or irregularities on the part will be promptly rectified, if information is given to the Secretary, J. L. Smith, 29 south Sixth street, or to either of the under mentioned agents.

Orders for Ice, stating name, place of residence, and quantity required, left at either of the following places, will be punctually attended to:—

[illegible]

Or at the Depot, No. 3 South Fifth Street, where Ice will be delivered at all hours of the day or night, for the accommodation of transient customers.

☞ It is particularly requested that our customers will give the carriers every facility for the delivery of the Ice, so as to cause the least possible delay.

WILLIAM McKIBBIN, Superintendent.

West Chester Boarding School, FOR BOYS,

IS located in the borough of West Chester, Chester co. Pa. twenty four miles west of Philadelphia. The salubrity of this village and adjacent country, is perhaps, not excelled in the United States. And convenient access may be had twice a day, by means of the Rail-road.

The course of Instruction comprises Reading, Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, with the use of the Globes, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Surveying, Navigation, Spherics, Mechanics, Optics, Fluxions, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, and Botany.

Lectures on Natural Philosophy, Chemistry and Astronomy, are delivered during the winter, illustrated by appropriate experiments.

Price of boarding and tuition, forty dollars a quarter of twelve weeks—payable in advance. Students admitted for any time not less than a quarter. Reading books gratis; other books and stationary at the usual retail prices.

JOSHUA HOOPES.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of John Hamilton, late of the city of Philadelphia, hatter, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment; and those having claims against said estate, will please present their accounts for settlement to

JANE HAMILTON, Administratrix, No. 2 South 2d street.

N. B.—The business will be continued by Mrs. Hamilton, at the same place, where she respectfully solicits the custom of her friends and acquaintances.

WETHERILL & BROTHERS,

No. 65 North Front street, 3 doors below Arch street, east side,

MANUFACTURERS of White Lead, Red Lead Litharge, Sugar Lead &c. Oil Vitriol, Copperas, Aqua Fortis, Muriatic Acid, Blue Vitriol, &c.—Chemicals generally—Window Glass, Putty, Varnishes, &c. REFINERS of Camphor, Borax, Brimstone, Salt Petre, &c. GRINDERS of Pepper, Cinnamon, Rice, Ginger, Allspice &c. DEALERS in Dye Woods, Drugs, Paints, Oils, Fancy Articles &c.

FRESH and BEAUTIFUL Spring Dry Goods.

MRS. R. L. SMITH,

No. 104 North Second street (below Race),

INVITES the attention of Ladies, to her assortment of new and select goods, including an extensive variety of articles suitable for the present and approaching season, among which are

Rich Paris Lustres,
Super Ermines,
New Style Painted Lawns,
Rich Figured Muslins,
Plain and Figured Silks,
Splendid Palmer Muslins,

ALSO—Hosiery, of every kind, Laces, Linen Cambrics and Handkerchiefs, assorted Gloves and Handkerchiefs, Lawns, Ginghams, Bishop Lawns, &c. ALSO—

SPRING PRINTS,

Recently selected, and of approved styles—all of which will be sold at moderate prices.

Jacob Senneff,

Brass Steel and Cane Reed Manufactory, 165 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

THIS improved Cane Reed, for which he received a patent from the United States, he warrants to be superior in all respects to those made on the old plan.

An assortment of Reeds and Heddles, for city and country work, constantly on hand.

Also, a large supply of Reeds, suitable for country merchants.

Brass and Steel Reeds, made to order at the shortest notice, all of which he warrants to be of the best quality, and sold at the lowest prices.

A general assortment of first quality Worsted Heddle Yarn, sold wholesale and retail.

Rev. B. Hibbard's Carminative Salve.

THIS Salve, for upwards of 30 years has been employed in curing Phlegmonous and other painful affections, as Felons, Biles, Bruises, Sprains, Ulcers, Carbuncles, Ague in the Breast, occasioned by obstructed milk, Ague in the Face, Milk Cake, Painful Glandular Swellings, Scrofula, or King's Evil, Stiff Neck, Ear Ach, Chilblains, or Frosted Feet or hands, Corns, Salt Rheum, Burns, Scalds, Rheumatic Pains in the joints, attended with swelling and painful affections generally. The penetrating and extraordinary powers possessed by this salve in relieving and curing the most painful local inflammatory affections, induced the proprietor to give it the name of CARMINATIVE, being derived from Carmen, a verse (as charms usually consisted of a verse) therefore physicians in ancient times, applied the term to those remedies which were supposed to possess the power of a charm in allaying pain. [illegible] all applications [illegible] to relieve the pain in a few hours. Price, 25 cents per box, with directions.

All orders punctually executed by T. B. Hibbard, principal agent, No. 28 Bowery, New York.

For sale by Isaac Thompson, Apothecary, corner of Market and 2d sts. Gideon Cox, Variety store, No. 333 and 337 Market st. D. Parish, 8th and Arch. H. Gates, Germantown, Pa. George W. Clemons, No. 187 north 3d st. one door above Wood street.

ALSO—For sale as above—Rev. B. HIBBARD'S VEGETABLE ANTI-BILIOUS FAMILY PILLS. These Pills have become known to the public entirely by their virtues.—Their powerful influence in curing diseases, has been so repeatedly tested, that the proprietor is induced to comply with the solicitation of friends, in thus putting them—stemming them by a knowledge of the means of relief to the public generally. They are highly appreciated for the relief they afford in affections of the liver and digestive organs. The worst cases of chronic dyspepsia, inveterate costiveness, indigestion, dyspeptic consumption, rheumatism, nervous or sick headach and dizziness, have been entirely cured by a proper use of them. Also—Liver complaints, fever and ague, bilious fever, jaundice, dysentery or bloody flux, the premonitory symptoms of cholera, dropsical swellings, piles, worms in children, &c. [illegible] Price, 50 cts.

R. S. Gilbert,

ENGRAVER ON WOOD—No. 25 MINOR ST. below Sixth street.

Comfort for the Afflicted.

THE Subscriber informs the public, and particularly such as are labouring under the distressing diseases of the GRAVEL and STONE, that in the course of his travels thro' the United States, in order to promote the sale of the valuable "Improved System of Botanic Medicine," patented to Horton Howard, late of Columbus, Ohio, deceased, that amongst other valuable discoveries in Nature's treasures of Botanic Medicines, he has obtained the knowledge of a late Indian discovery, a sure remedy for this distressing complaint, which dissolves the stone by drinking a decoction of it in twelve hours, and brings it away without otherwise impairing the health. This, with other valuable discoveries, are added to that valuable work, a third edition of which is just published and may be had at the large store of said books and medicines, kept by Dr. William Howe, Agent for the executors, for [illegible] and for their Agents in the different states. [illegible] is appointed General Agent for Eastern Pennsylvania, and Joseph Thorn, No. 18 Sassafras, or Race st. Philada. is appointed General Agent for New Jersey. Persons wishing to purchase said books and medicines, who reside in said districts, can be furnished by calling on them. Any persons of good character, wishing to act as selling agents in those districts, can be furnished with agents and supplies of books and medicines, but that persons, by applying to said General Agents.

JOHN HOWARD, Senr. Agt. and Attorney for the Executors of Horton Howard, dec'd.

"Howard's Improved System of Botanic Medicine."

These are to certify that I have been in the use of "Howard's Improved System of Botanic Medicine," for four years past, but my previously tried much on the old, or what is termed the regular system of medicine, and been in the practice of using the mode [illegible]. After which I became acquainted with Dr. Samuel Thomson's system, which I found to be better calculated to remove disease, and practiced on it for some time. I then purchased "Howard's Improved System," in the year 1832, since which I have had an extensive practice on all the various diseases of a common to our country and I do not hesitate to say, that Thompson's system is a valuable work [illegible] I have administered them in many cases of Female Diseases and Obstructions, which were always attended with good success.—[illegible]

THOMAS J. McGAUGHEY, M. D. Walton co. Georgia, April 29, 1836.

B. Robinson.

WHOLESALE Manufacturer of Jewelry, Silver Combs and a variety of other silver ornaments.

N. B.—Eastern Jewelry and fancy goods, supplied on accommodating terms.

Office No. 74 Chesnut st. between 2d and 3d sts. Philada.

TO TAILORS.

Mahan's Improvement and Application of Ward's Protractor System.

THE Subscriber takes this opportunity to make known to his friends and the trade in general, that his Report of London and Philadelphia Fashions, for spring and summer of 1836, are now ready for delivery, including Drafts of every description of garments, with full instructions in making up—a desideratum heretofore wholly neglected by the publishers of other systems, but the utility of which every master tailor will see at a glance. He has also published a superb plate, elegantly coloured, and containing twelve figures, and which is pronounced by good judges to be superior to any thing of the kind ever published in this country fully equal to the London plates of fashions—it is 300 per cent cheaper. They are exact representations of the prevailing fashions, and the best artists have been employed in getting them up, so no expense has or will be spared in making the system and plates, a useful and elegant appendage to the master tailor's. He therefore returns thanks for the liberal encouragement he has received, and respectfully solicits the patronage of the public. FRANCIS MAHAN.

N. B.—Mahan's reports of London and Philadelphia fashions, will be sent semi-annually to any part of the United States, Canadas, or the West Indies, at $1 for the first year, including instructions, and $1 per year, on all subsequent years (payable in advance.) Those who already understand the Protractor System, will be charged but $5 for the first as well as subsequent years. Subscribers to the system, will be charged but one dollar per copy for the plates, or two dollars per year. Non subscribers will be charged two dollars per copy. The subscriber continues to offer a premium of One Hundred Dollars to any person who will produce a better system than his own for cutting garments, or tailor's use in general.

FRANCIS MAHAN, No. 2½ Chesnut st. Philada.

NORTHERN LIBERTIES RIDING SCHOOL.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that his RIDING SCHOOL (back of No. 530 N. Front street), is open daily for the reception of ladies and gentlemen. The yard is pleasant and private. Those who are desirous of obtaining a knowledge of so pleasant and healthful an accomplishment, may, in a reasonable time, acquire a knowledge of horsemanship upon correct principles, that will enable them to avoid accidents that daily occur to those unacquainted with the management of their horses.

In addition to the stock of fine horses kept in this establishment last season, the subscriber has added a number of the most splendid hackneys that could be procured from different parts of the Union. The horses for docility, style and performance, cannot be surpassed.

The encouragement he received last season, has induced the proprietor to make every addition to accommodate his friends and the public.

Also to hire, on reasonable terms, Horses and Gigs, Barouches, Dearborns, Carriages and Hackneys of the first quality. For terms, apply to THOMAS CRAIGE, No. 530 North Front street.

Mackintosh's Practice, HIGHLY RECOMMENDED.

KEY & BIDDLE, have recently published, Principles of Pathology and Practice of Physic; by John Mackintosh, M. D. with Notes and Additions, by Samuel Geo. Morton, M. D. Author of Illustrations of Pulmonary Consumption, &c.

From Professor Caldwell, of the University of Lexington, to the editor.—"Allow me to thank you for your edition of Mackintosh, and the very interesting and valuable additions you have made to it. I deem it an important accession to the medical literature of our country."

From Professor Dickson, of Charleston, S. C.—"Accept my thanks for the copy, so politely forwarded of your edition of Mackintosh's Practice of Physic. It is a valuable work, and you have conferred an obligation upon the medical profession in America, by presenting it to them in so handsome a form, as well as by enriching it with notes which so obviously add to its worth."

For Sale or to Let,

A HOUSE and lot, situate in Sixth st. near the intersection of Sixth and Germantown Road. The lot is 20 feet front on 6th st. running westward to the depth of 300 feet. The situation is very suitable for a Victualler, having a large frame house thereon, with buildings sufficient for slaughter house and stables. For terms, apply to Joseph Knox, on the premises.

The Pennsylvanian and United States Gazette, will please insert the above three times, and send their bills to this office.

Lost.

$10 REWARD will be paid by the Subscriber, to any person who will return to him an Account Book, which was lost on the night of the 25th of January last, while going from his Foundery in Penn st. above the High Bridge, to his dwelling, in Front st. No. 400, between Brown and Coates sts. As the Book will be of no use to any one but the owner, it is hoped that it will be returned immediately, either to his Foundery, in Penn st. or dwelling, in Front st. where the above reward will be paid.

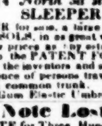
JACOB GREEN.

To the Public.

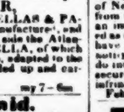
Gold's Union Premium Oven.—Durability, Convenience and Economy.

WE present this Oven to the public, assured that its "union" of good qualities will procure the most favorable reception. Great length would be required to give a full description of this article, and not even then would one have an adequate conception of it. Inspection and trial can alone do it justice. Such are its principles of construction that for compactness, firmness, durability, convenience and economy, nothing of the kind can equal it. It is also easily portable,—may be placed any where, either in the house or out door, and will operate in the same manner as it retains all its heat. It is in all respects a substitute for the brick oven, and will in no manner for some other purposes, any size may be had, adapted for the use of a hotel, boarding house or private family, for cooking pastry and for roasting meats. It is especially well calculated as it will perform its operations in the nicest manner, with very little attention, the fuel to be used is charcoal, of which three quarts will bake at least twelve loaves of bread. The public are invited to call at the tin store No. 342 North Second street, where it will be kept for inspection and sale.

JOHN McDONNELL.



UMBRELLA AND PARASOL MANUFACTORY,



No. 14 North 3d st. opposite Church Alley.

SLEEPER & BROTHER,

OFFER for sale, a large stock of UMBRELLAS & PARASOLS, in as great variety, as well manufactured, and at as low prices as any establishment on this side the Atlantic. Also the PATENT FOLDING UMBRELLA, of which they are the inventors and sole manufacturers, adapted to the convenience of persons travelling, as it is folded up and carried in a common trunk.

Also Gum Elastic Umbrellas.

Note Lost or Mislaid.

A NOTE for Three Hundred and Twenty Dollars, drawn by Samuel C. Atkinson, in favor of Lucy Ann Dean, payable 30 days after demand and enclosed in a letter addressed to S. C. Atkinson, No. 36 Carter's Alley, was left by a young man in a letter Box in Carter's Alley, and has not come to hand.

All persons are cautioned against receiving or negotiating said note.

A moderate reward will be given for the recovery of the Note, on presentation at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 6 Carter's Alley, by

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON.

To the Afflicted.

A House of Entertainment for the Sick, &c.

PERSONS residing in the city or county, or travelling strangers, wishing to put themselves under a course of medical treatment, in which no other than vegetable preparations will be used, can be accommodated with board, &c. at 282 N. 7th street, 3 doors below Coates street, Philada. Terms reasonable.

Families, &c. in city or county, can be supplied with the most suitable medicines, either to prevent or expel disease, by sending their orders addressed as above stated.

Family Medicines, exclusively Vegetable.

L. BRINK.

P. S.—All communications, post paid, will be promptly attended to.

ISAAC BARTON & Co.

No. 30 South Second street, Philadelphia,

HAVE received by late importations, an extensive assortment of Spring Goods, which they offer at moderate prices, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

SUMMER CLOTHS—Princettas, merino cass'mrs, fancy drillings, satin, fancy silk and Marseilles vestings, and a variety of stuffs, suitable for boys' summer wear. Also, superfine an[d] medium cloths and cassimeres, of all the usual colors.

SILKS—Super black and color'd Pou de Soie, gros de Naples, gros de Rome, Italian lutestrings, 4-4 and 3-4 FANCY fig'd silks, some very handsome, gros de Swiss, plain and French bombazines, bl'k and color'd crape de Lyons, English crape and Pollsh shawls, plain and fancy cols, plain silk cashmere, China cashmere, Barcelona, long and square merinoes, with a general assortment of fancy twisted silk hdkfs. Ladies' white and color'd kid and silk gloves, silk and cotton hosiery, fancy and plain ginghams, PRINTED lawns, and Printed muslins, ginghams, cambric, jaconet, book and mull muslins, fig'd and plain Swiss do. super white Italian and grosgrain cravats, book muslin hdkfs.

Fancy satin stripe, fig'd and check muslins, a handsome article for ladies' summer dresses.

5-4, 6-4, 10-4 and 12-4 heavy Irish and Barnesly sheetings, damask table cloths, napkins and towelings, Marseilles quilts, lure covers, heavy green bleached Irish linens, of the most approved makes, together with a general assortment of furniture chintzes, dimities, &c. &c.

ROGERS' PATENT FLANNELS (warranted not to shrink in washing). Thread Gauze and a beautiful article of silk flannel, suitable for summer wear.

WORSTED DAMASKS, watered moreens, and rattinetts of all colors, suitable for Upholstery and Carriage Linings.

Cantrell's Ague Mixture,

AND TONIC MEDICAMENTA,

A SOVEREIGN remedy for Agues and all disorders, whether constitutional or resulting from protracted Intermittents, or the sequence of Bilious Fevers, &c. Sold Wholesale and Retail, in bottles, accompanied with explicit directions for use, to which the Proprietor's signature is attached, at Cantrell's Drug Store, S. W. corner of 2d and Juliana, below Christian, at Horner & Cresson's Drug Warehouse, No. 6 N. 3d street, and also at Henry's Medical Hall, corner of 7th and Lombard streets. Price, $1.50 per bottle.

N. B.—The Proprietor does not wish the public to imagine that this is a new remedy, it has undergone the test of experience for upwards of [illegible] years, and during that period, has performed very many ordinary and extraordinary cures, some of which having resisted all other available means, for months and even for years. In short, it is a remedy prepared upon the purest scientific principles, from whose operation on the human system, result no bad consequences, but act in a peculiar [illegible] manner upon the nervous system, imparting strength and vigour to the constitution, and affording a healthy action to all parts of the body. The Proprietor, therefore, recommends this medicine to the public, with the utmost confidence, and it ensures to the afflicted or both sexes, a speedy and permanent cure, if his directions be strictly attended to. From numbers who have partaken of the curative effects of his medicine, the Proprietor has selected a few, who have kindly lent their names, in testimony of the advantages derived from the use of CANTRELL'S AGUE MIXTURE and TONIC MEDICAMENTA, viz.—

Hugh Brotherton, Keeper of Arch st. Prison; Abraham Powell, Carpenter of the Navy Yard; Jos. Mahey, Old York Road above Poplar Lane; Mr. Wayne, Baker, No. 198 Christian street; David Young, Block Maker, South Wharves.

Schuylkill Coal Office, No. 17 Arcade.

THE Subscriber will have constantly on hand, a superior article of PEACH ORCHARD or RED ASH, and BROAD MOUNTAIN or WHITE ASH COAL, which will be delivered punctually when ordered, at the market prices.

☞ The Coal is of the various sizes and first quality, and if it do not prove satisfactory, will be taken away at the subscriber's expense, and the money returned.

GEO. W. FOERING.

N. B.—Those persons who may wish to secure their supply of Coal at the lowest prices, without purchasing immediately, can leave their names at the office, and the number of tons they may want, which will be furnished them at any time during the summer—the coal to be paid for when the order to deliver it is given.

Scouring Brick.

ENGLISH Scouring Brick, which are extensively used in England and much sought for in Philadelphia.

FURNITURE PASTE.

This paste will give a gloss to furniture, exceeding any thing of the kind in use, with the least labor; it is put in a tin box with directions, price 25 cents, and is as cheap as common beeswax. The price will be returned to any person disapproving of it after a trial. Also—

BLACK VARNISH FOR GRATES.

Do. to be used as common paint, for backs and jams, beautiful and very cheap. PETER LEHMAN, Druggist, 3 Market street.

Super Patent Fountain Pens,

DECIDEDLY the greatest improvement in steel pens, ever offered to the public! distinguished in its alliance from a thin piece, by being formed out of only one piece of steel, consequently not liable to fall to pieces, yet affording greater facility for cleaning. For sale, wholesale and retail, at the pocket book manufactory, and fancy store, No. 23 south 6th st.

T. ROMER.

Cures for Deafness.

"THE COLUMBIAN RESTORATIVE FOR THE HEARING," prepared by D. Brown, corner of Exeter and Salisbury streets, Baltimore, Md. and sold by his agents, at $5 per package (of 5 phials), a quantity deemed sufficient to effect a cure in most cases. Among hundreds cured, one instance of forty years standing, another of a person then 70 years of age, now in his 78th year, his hearing still good, although so aged. The proprietor has in his records upwards of 200 cases of confirmed deafness, for the 8 most frequent causes, are incurable. Certificates of cures effected, and Carter's Certificate, relative to the credibility of those persons cured, and personally known to him, in possession of I. Thomson, Druggist, corner of 2d and Market sts. Philadelphia, Agent.

P. S.—Any case not recognised in 6 causes described, may be addressed to the proprietor. D. B.

Waldie's Library.

WALDIE'S SELECT CIRCULATING LIBRARY, [illegible] contains the following [illegible]

1. Tales of the Good St. Bernard, by the Rev. [illegible], author of Waldensis, &c.
2. The Naval Annual, containing the Three Cutters and Pirate, by Capt. Marryatt. This work is supplied to library for about $2 on credit.
3. Cambell's Letters from the South, Algiers and [illegible], in continuation.
4. Gilbert Gurney, by Theodore Hook, concluded [in] volume.
5. Japhet in search of a Father.
6. Poetry will be published, a new annotated [illegible] the Crusades.
7. The works of Charles Lamb.
8. Smith's Captivity among the Pastos of Colo.
9. Lady Delany's Letters.
10. Memoirs of Madame Boucharen.
11. Captain Edward Boy's Captivity and Adventures in France and Flanders.
12. Lady Murray's Memoirs, &c. &c.

Subscriptions, $5 per annum, thankfully received by ADAM WALDIE, Carpenter street.

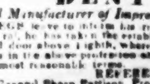
AUCTION & COMMISSION HOUSE By Wm. Montgomery, CHICAGO—ILLINOIS.

CARPENTER'S

Family Medicine Chest Dispensatory,

CONTAINING a select Catalogue of Drugs, and Family Medicines, with the properties and doses of each article most approved of in domestic practice, to which is appended, a concise description of diseases, and directions for the treatment of such as are usually serious consequences—showing also the best [illegible] cures to be adopted, in those disorders and accidents are destructive to life, when the physician is not at hand until his assistance can be procured. For sale at GEO. W. CARPENTER'S Chemical Warehouse, [illegible] Market street.

For Sale,



A SMALL STEAM BOAT, horse power engine, and locomotive boiler, burns Anthracite, to great advantage. The cabins well fitted up, and recently undergone a thorough repair. The boat draws but little water and will be well adapted to the conveyance of [illegible]. She may be seen at the second wharf below the [illegible] Works, Kensington. She will be disposed of on very favorable terms, if early application be made. For terms apply at this office.

Edward Vanderslice, DENTIST,

And Manufacturer of Improved Incorruptible Teeth,

BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public in general, he has taken the establishment No. 217 W[alnut st.] third door above Eighth, where he will perform all operations in the above profession at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

REFERENCE.

Dr. Granvil Sharp Pattison, Professor of Anatomy.
Dr. George W. McClellan, Professor of Surgery.
Dr. Samuel McClellan, Professor of Midwifery.
Dr. Jacob Green, Professor of Chemistry.
Professors of Jefferson College.

Silver Plate, Spoon and Fork MANUFACTORY,

Southwest corner of Fifth and Cherry Streets.

THE Subscribers have on hand, a general assortment of Silver Plate, Spoons and every article [illegible] neatness, taste and elegance of finish.

☞ A supply of the best Sheffield and Birmingham Plated Ware of their own importing, kept constantly on hand, or made expressly to their order.

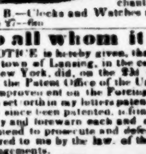
R. & W. WILSON.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS

Manufactured Wholesale and Retail.

MRS. J. C. EVANS, respectfully informs her patrons and the public generally, that she has on hand an assortment of French and other Flowers, of the newest patterns, at her establishment, 27 south 4th street, where she invites the Ladies of Philadelphia—and merchants wishing to purchase for other markets, will be accommodated with flowers and orders.

Removal.—E. P. Lescure,



HAS opened at the new store, No. [illegible] south-east corner of Market and Third streets, a superior assortment of Gold and Silver Patent Lever Watches, Lepine, Plain do do; Mantle [Clocks], Spoons, plated and Britannia Ware together with a splendid assortment of fashionable Jewelry and Fancy Goods, which he offers at moderate prices. ☞ Country merchants will be dealt with liberally.

N. B.—Clocks and Watches repaired and warranted.

To all whom it may Concern.

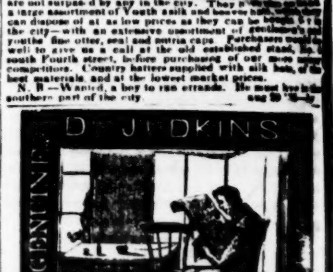
NOTICE is hereby given, that I, James D. Egbert, of the town of Lansing, in the county of Tompkins, and state of New York, did, on the 23d day of September, 1835, obtain from the Patent Office of the United States, letters patent for an improvement on the Forcing Pump, made and constructed as set forth in my letters patent—and whereas, other pumps have since been patented, infringing upon my rights, I hereby notify and forewarn each and all persons concerned, that I do intend to prosecute and defend my rights, as granted and secured to me by the law of the United States, from all infringements.

February 7th, 1836. JAMES D. EGBERT.

BROWN & WEST

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and customers, that they have on hand a general assortment of silk and beaver hats of their own manufacture, which for durability and elegance are not surpassed by any in the city. They also have on hand a large assortment of Youth's silk and beaver hats, which they can dispose of at as low prices as they can be bought in the city—with an extensive assortment of gentlemen's and youths' fine otter, seal and nutria caps. Purchasers would do well to give us a call at the old established stand, No. [illegible] south Fourth street, before purchasing of our more recent competitors. Country hatters supplied with silk hats, of the best materials, and at the lowest market prices.

N. B.—Wanted, a boy to run errands. He must live in the southern part of the city.



FOR the cure of White Swellings, Sore Legs and Ulcers, Glandular Tumours, Felons, Rheumatic Pains, Sprains and Bruises, Burns and Scalds, Inflammation in Women's Breasts, Glandular Swellings, Old and Fresh Wounds, Chilblains, Tetters, Piles, Ring Worms, Eruptions of long standing, and Sore Eyes.

In this edition of my directions, I beg leave to state to the public, that there has been an article of this kind bearing my name, that has been extensively sold in this city and elsewhere, but which I am sorry to say, is not well prepared, nor fit for use, except at two or three places in this city; and after this date it will be prepared by JAMES S. GLASCOE only, and I take pleasure in recommending that prepared by him, as the true genuine "DR. WILLIAM JUDKINS' SPECIFIC OINTMENT," as every box will be inspected by me before it is offered for sale.

The public, therefore are cautioned against purchasing any that has not the Seal of a Lion and Mortar on each jar, and the signature of JAS. S. GLASCOE, in his own handwriting, signed on the outside wrapper.

In addition, also, I have produced a few certificates of cures to prove the utility, and some of them from members of Congress of the United States, as well as the very first citizens in the country, besides a number of my medical brethren, and when I turn and examine the evidence which has been given in its flattering terms, as to many extraordinary cures, of diseases of long and painful standing, and which had resisted many ordinary remedies, administered by skilful hands, I feel grateful in finding myself the instrument, and thus handing out such remedial agents, by the effects of which so much human suffering has been erased—and I wish it desired, that those who may be afflicted with any of the above diseases, may give it a fair trial for themselves, and then they will be fully competent to judge correctly of its utility.

WM. JUDKINS, Cincinnati, Ohio.

☞ A constant supply of the above, will be kept for sale at Peter Lehman's Drug and Chemical Store, No. 321 Market street, Philada.

VEGETABLE TONIC TINCTURE,

A SPECIFIC remedy for Fever and Ague; Spring and Fall Fevers; Dyspepsia or Indigestion; Debility; Loss of Appetite, &c. &c. &c.

For Fever and Ague, this medicine is offered with confidence to those labouring under that disease, as a specific, curing the malady speedily and radically, as well as preventing its return.

In most cases of Dyspepsia or Indigestion, attended with loss of appetite, debility, &c. it acts like a charm, restoring to the enfeebled system, when a proper regard is paid to diet and exercise, the due discharge of every function.

Taken occasionally, it operates as a preventive against Spring and Autumnal Fevers and by its surprising tonic properties, gives strength and vigor to those whose systems are broken down by disease, or the abuse of *Mercury.*

☞ In all those where a fair trial has been given to the Tincture, without being cured or benefitted thereby, the money will be refunded. Price, 50 cents per bottle.

, OBSERVE.—None genuine without the signature of the proprietor being attached to the directions.

Sold by Isaac Thompson, 2d and Market sts., Edmund Inl, Front and Green sts., J. Bigonett, Lombard below 6th st., Thos. S. Pryor, 5th and Poplar Lane; John Horn, Brown and 4th; Thos Gegen, 9th and South; F. Higgens, Callowhill and 7th, and by most respectable Apothecaries throughout the Union. All orders directed to EDMUND PRYOR, will be attended to.

NO. 57 NORTH EIGHTH ST.

NEAR Arch st.—Entrance both from Schriver's Court and Eighth street.

Dr. HUET'S Medical House.

For relief of particular diseases, without Mercury or Copaiva. The Dr. may be consulted from morning until 11 o'clock night.

N. B.—Patients can be boarded at the establishment if desired.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

By Samuel Coate Atkinson,

No. 36 CARTER'S ALLEY,

Third door below Third street, near the Girard Bank.

TERMS—$2 50, if paid during the year.
$2 00, if paid in advance.
$3 00, if not paid during the year.
$1 25, for six months.

☞ The above terms mean literally what is expressed. Any person, by subscribing, makes a CONTRACT ("as we understand it") to comply with those terms, the same as when purchasing any kind of property at a stipulated price; a deviation from them cannot be claimed as a right.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publisher while arrearages are due.

, Small notes of Solvent Banks, received at par value for subscriptions, &c. by mail.

☞ Unpaid letters not taken from the Post-Office.

Atkin[son's] ...

Vol. XV.

From the Portland Advertiser.

Brooks' Letters.

No. LXVII.